

SICK

No. 103

© 02891

50¢

APRIL
1975

TV SATIRE:
KOJERK

COMIC STRIPPED:
SLOPEYE

A PARODY OF DISNEY LAND:
DISMAL LAND

BONUS CUTOUTS:
**ZANY SEED
PACKETS**

**CRAZY
LICENSE PLATE
CONTEST**

CONFESSIONS OF
**EIVEL
BOLLWEEVIL**



BONUS
CUTOUTS
ZANY

SEED PACKETS

Created by PHIL HIRSCH and PAUL LAIKIN

Illustrated by TONY TALLARICO

PLANT YOUR VERY OWN **STINKWEEDS**



PLANTING DIRECTIONS:

First get a gas mask and place it firmly on your face. Then sprinkle these seeds as far away from you as possible. Just make sure the wind is blowing in the right direction. Makes an ideal plant to ward off nosy neighbors!

HAVE YOUR OWN **CLINGING VINIE**



PLANTING DIRECTIONS:

Just the thing for anyone who has always yearned to live in an ivy-covered cottage. Simply paste these seeds on the outside of your house and forget about them. In no time, you will have a clinging vine—one to accompany your other clinging vine, your mate. One gives tender love and care; the other *tendrill* love and care!

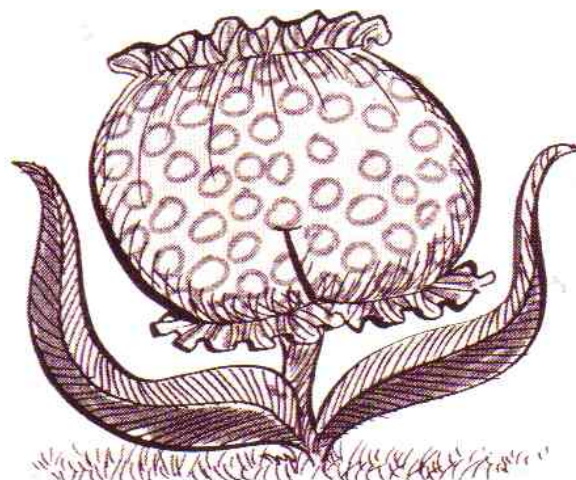
NOW YOU CAN HAVE YOUR VERY OWN **VENUS FLY TRAP**



PLANTING DIRECTIONS:

Plant these seeds near any plants you want to get rid of quickly. When fully grown, the fly trap makes a "striking" plant. Warning: This plant is hazardous to your health, and if you aren't careful, it could eat you out of house and home. Added note: Now you know how Venus lost her arms!

OWN YOUR OWN **EARLY BLOOMERS**



PLANTING DIRECTIONS:

Plant these seeds, wash and wear! *Voila*—it's that simple to feel in the pink and be a cultivator of a plant that is worn close to the heart—and other parts—of millions of Americans. Bear in mind that these early bloomers make an excellent ground cover!

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**SICK
IS...**



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Sickcerely Yours:

tent with doing the same old stuff over and over again, SICK has really started a fresh approach. And most of it is very funny. From now on, count me as a regular reader of SICK for '74 ...

Alan Jennings
Dover, Del.

WE GET LETTERS...

DEAR EDITOR:

.....
I just finished reading "Shakespeare Contemporary Style" in the December issue of SICK. All I can say is, if Shakespeare were alive today, he'd turn over in his grave!

Bill Allen, Jr.
Macon, Ga.

ED: If he were alive, what would he be doing in a grave?

Your takeoff on "The Exorsick" (SICK #99) was brilliant. Truly a first-class satire. How'd you guys come up with such a gem?

Trudy Hellman
Bismarck, N.D.

ED: The Devil made us do it!

.....
"Crime And Astonishment" in the October SICK was just that! The article was a crime and it left me with astonishment! How could you print such trash?

Ernestine Goff
Macon, Ga.

ED: Trash, huh? Then it's a "collector's" item!

.....
Of all the material in SICK 100, the articles I liked best were: "A Sick Look At Fathers, Training School For Ushers and Sick Gets Even With The Telephone Company. The thing I liked least was Going Phrasy ...

Bob Muller
Madison, Wisc.

.....
I used to put down all those so-called "humor" magazines because I felt they were just plain stupid and a waste of time to read. Then I recently happened to pick up a copy of SICK. Having nothing better to do, I began leafing through it. You want to know something? You guys have really got a good magazine there. While your competitors seem to be con-

ATTENTION WORLD:



DELIVER US FROM EVEL KNIEVEL

(see page 35)

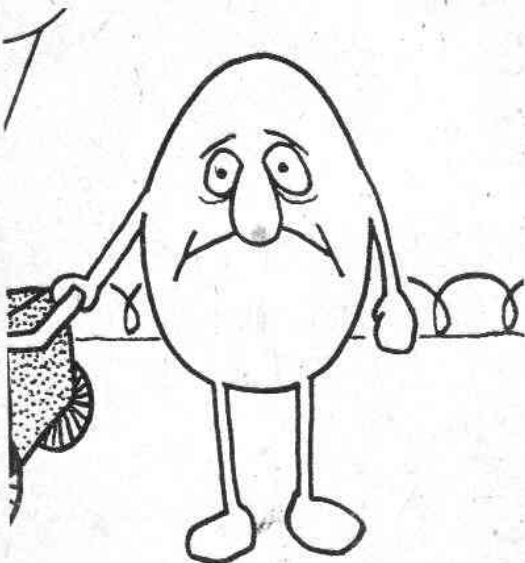
The "Sick Interview With Euell Gibbons" in the December issue was real neat. Imagine this guy eating trees in the forest! He's sicker than any satire you can do on him ...

Mary Hollingsworth
Denver, Col.

ED: What you're trying to say is—his bark is worse than our bite!

ANY KID WHO HATES W.C. FIELDS CAN'T BE ALL BAD

IT'S AN EGG-NORAMOUS WORLD



(see page 42)



Your centerfold pinups of Ralph Nader (Dec. '74) and Howard Cosell (Feb. '75) were collectors' items. Even my parents loved them. I want you to know they're both hanging in my room.

George Vincenzo
Madison, Wisc.

ED: Your pinups or your parents?

• • •

Thought your takeoff on "The Three Dunces-keteers" (December) was hilarious. Found it to be much funnier than the movie, which was really sick-enig!

Bob Albans
Roanoke, Va.

ED: You're not giving us any film-flam, are you, fella?

• • •

I didn't need you guys to tell me what "Aggravation Is..." in your last issue. I get plenty everytime I pick up your magazine!

Jerry Snediker
Tampa, Fla.

• • •

I hung up your SICK sign, "Attention Burglars—We Already Gave" right on my front door and guess what? We were robbed again. Somebody stole the sign!

Barry Reese
Enid, Okla.

• • •

"SICK's Gall-America Football Team" (December) was a minor classic. Phil Hirsch and Paul

Laikin have done it again. They're a real gall-America team themselves!

Lucy Ann Fletcher
Mobile, Ala.

ED: Lucy, you're a gall after our own hearts!

• • •

In your "SICK Dubious Achievement Awards for 1974" you left out one important one. That's a booby prize to SICK for thinking up this ridiculous idea!

Martin Abrams
Valley Stream, L.I.

ED: Sounds great! But how do you wrap up a booby?

• • •

I read your article in the February issue, "A Tourist's Guide To Bolshavainia." Tell me—is there really such a place as Bolshavainia?

Betty Sapolski
Silver Spring, Md.

ED: Yes, there is. And if you buy that, we have some swamp land in New Jersey we'd like to talk to you about!

BUTTON OF THE MONTH:

**SUPPORT
YOUR
LOCAL
FUZZ**
BUY PEACHES!

(more inside back cover)

"Let's Make A Steal" in your current issue (December) is right on target. Writer Len Herman certainly captured the spirit of this idiotic show!

Vernon Stephens
Oakland, Cal.

• • •

"Tick Dracy" (December) was super! Tony Tallarico drew those characters better than the originals. He should be doing the strip—it would look much better...

Art Greenwald
Minneapolis, Minn.

ED: All that glitters is not (Chester) Gould!

HUCK FINK'S THINKS

The world is like this: Evel Knievel got \$6,000,000 for NOT jumping over a canyon on a motorcycle. In Manhattan, he'd probably want about \$10,000,000 to ride the motorcycle crosstown...

Did you hear about the father of a teen-age girl who called the telephone company and announced, "I want to report an obscene phone bill!"...

Speaking of telephones, I thought the phone company had sent me a new phone number, but it was just last month's bill...

And if gas prices go up anymore, I predict the Arabs will be riding in Cadillacs and we'll be riding on camels...

The best way to cope with inflation is to get on the shortest line at the supermarket. That way you may get to the cashier before the prices change...

I leave you with the definition of a real loser. He's a guy who made Nixon's Enemies List but not Rockefeller's Gift List!



A POLICE CAR RACES THROUGH THE DARKENED CITY STREETS, ITS SIREN SCREAMING A MESSAGE OF URGENCY! FORTUNATELY FOR THE CITIZENS OF THIS CITY, INSIDE THAT POLICE CAR IS AN INTELLIGENT, ALERT, DEDICATED MEMBER OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT. **UNFORTUNATELY** FOR THE CITIZENS, THAT POLICE CAR **ALSO** CONTAINS...

KOJERK

WHY CAN'T WE HAVE A SIREN THAT GOES "RAAAAAAAAAAAAAA" LIKE **OTHER** POLICE TV SHOWS?

"ADAM 12" GOT THE LAST ONE, LIEUTENANT, BUT WE'RE NEXT ON THE LIST!

GOOD! NOW STEP ON IT, WILL YOU? WE'VE **GOT** TO GET THERE BEFORE IT'S TOO **LATE**!

A MESSAGE OF URGENCY!



STORY LEN HERMAN

ART JERRY GRANDENETT



SAVE YOUR MONEY—IT MAY BE WORTH SOMETHING SOMEDAY!





BEAUTY IS ONLY SKIN DEEP BUT UGLINESS GOES ALL THE WAY TO THE BONES!



MEANWHILE, AT THE PRECINCT...



THERE ARE THOSE ON THE **OTHER SIDE** OF THE LAW WHO WOULD **ALSO** LIKE TO BE RID OF KOJERK...

LISTEN TO THIS! GAMB-
LING DOWN 20% ...
LOANSHARKING DOWN 37%
EXTORTION DOWN 46%

REALLY? I'M
SURE GLAD I
NEVER WENT
INTO THE
STOCK MARKET!

THAT WASN'T A
STOCK MARKET
REPORT, YOU
IDIOT! IT'S WHAT
KOJERK HAS
DONE TO OUR
CRIME BUSINESS!
I WANT HIM
BUMPED OFF!
TONIGHT!

SURE, BOSS!
WHERE DO WE
FIND HIM?

NOW
SOWING

DON'T PUT OFF 'TIL TOMORROW WHAT YOU CAN PULL OFF TODAY

HE FOLLOWS A
REGULAR SCHEDULE!
HIS FIRST STOP TO-
NIGHT IS AT GINO'S
BARBER SHOP!

KOJERK GOES
TO A **BARBER?**
THAT'S LIKE VENUS
DE MILO GOING
TO A **GLOVE**
SHOP!

THAT WASN'T
FUNNY WHEN
THE **COP** SAID
IT FIVE PANELS
AGO—NOW
GET GOING!

SOON...

NICE WEATHER
WE'RE HAVING!

EVER SEE
SUCH LOUSY
WEATHER?

WHEN DOES
KOJERK
GET HERE?

VERY
NICE!

NEVER!

HE'S **BEEN**
HERE
ALREADY!

I DON'T LIKE
CLIP JOINT
OWNERS
LYING TO
ME!

HE'S NOT LYING,
SLUGGER! KOJERK
HAS BEEN
HERE ALREADY!

LET'S GO TO ED'S
BAR— THAT'S
HIS NEXT STOP!

I'LL CHECK
WITH THE
BAR-
TENDER!

DON'T BOTHER! SOME-
THING TELLS ME
WE'VE MISSED HIM
AGAIN!

HIS NEXT STOP IS
OLYMPIC AIRLINES
TERMINAL—
HANGER SIX!

THERE HE IS! AND
WOW! DO YOU SEE
WHAT HE'S **DOING?**

YEAH! WHEN A
COP TURNS ROGUE,
HE **REALLY**
TURNS!



DANCING IN THE AISLE! IT'S DISGUSTING HOW SOME COPS THINK THEY CAN GET AWAY WITH **ANYTHING**!

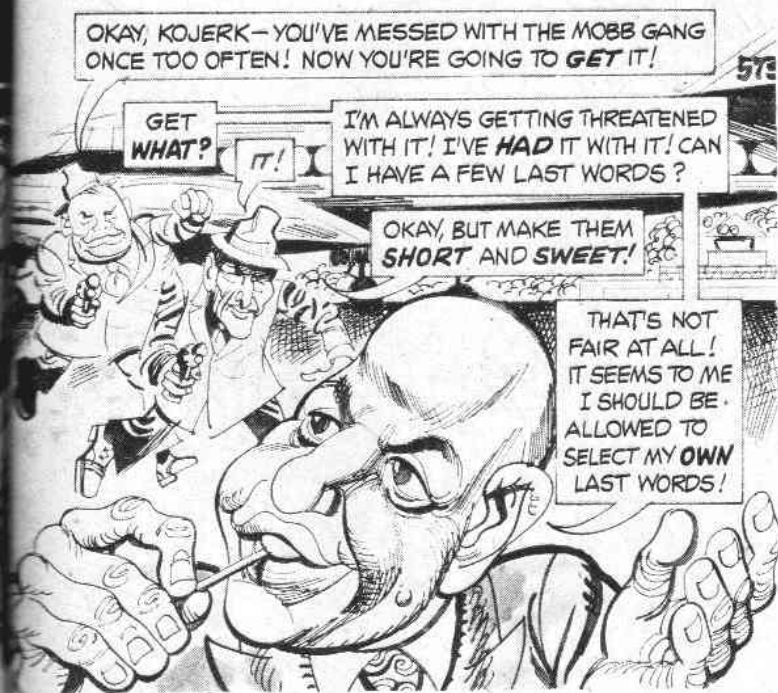
I'LL GET THIS FOR CANDID CAMERA!

TA DUM, TA DUM, TODDLDY DUM
TA DUM, TA DUM, DEEDLE DEEDLE DUM
DEEDLE DEEDLE DUM...

SHLURP
SHLURP

GRRRR

15



OKAY, KOJERK—YOU'VE MESSSED WITH THE MOBB GANG ONCE TOO OFTEN! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO **GET IT**!

GET WHAT?

IT!

I'M ALWAYS GETTING THREATENED WITH IT! I'VE **HAD** IT WITH IT! CAN I HAVE A FEW LAST WORDS?

OKAY, BUT MAKE THEM **SHORT AND SWEET**!

THAT'S NOT FAIR AT ALL! IT SEEMS TO ME I SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO SELECT MY **OWN** LAST WORDS!



SHLURP
SHLURP SHLURP
SHLURP SHLURP

WHAT KIND OF LAST WORDS ARE **THOSE**?

I DUNNO—MUST BE SOME KIND OF GREEK PRAYER!

KEEP YOUR BLOCK CLEAN. THROW YOUR GARBAGE AROUND THE CORNER



RIGHT! AND NOW YOU GUYS CAN START SAYING YOUR PRAYERS! THE "IT'S" ON THE OTHER FOOT!

ER, WAIT A MINUTE, KOJERK—MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A **DEAL**!

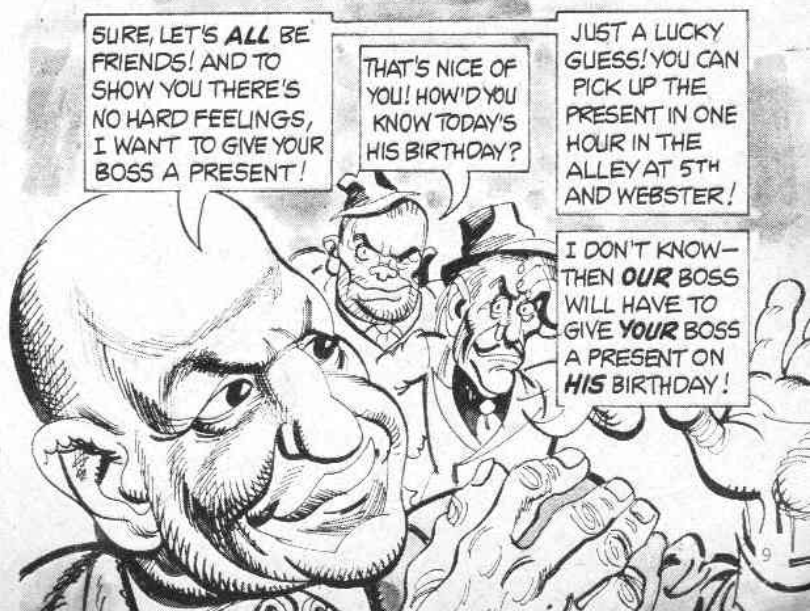
MAKE A **DEAL**? WHO DO YOU THINK I AM? **MONTY HALL**?

C'MON, KOJERK, DON'T BE A SORE WINNER! LET'S MAKE FRIENDS!

PLOP

PLOP

18

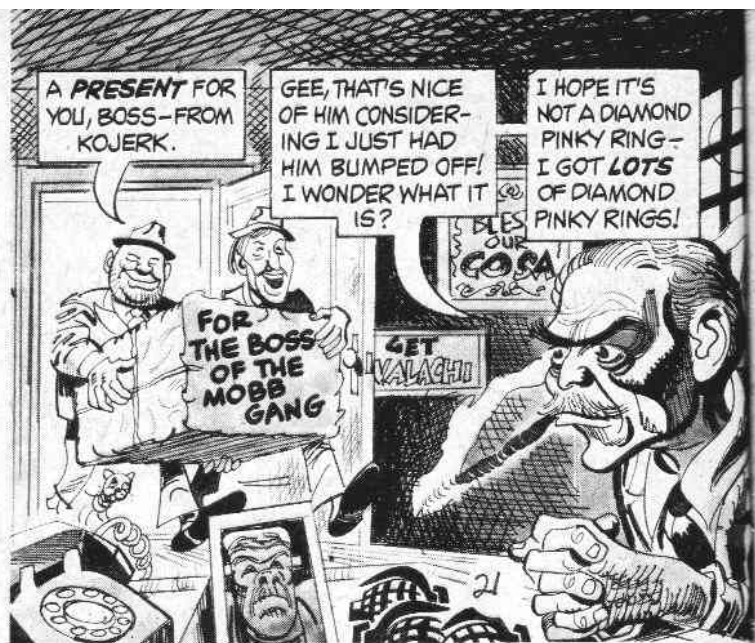
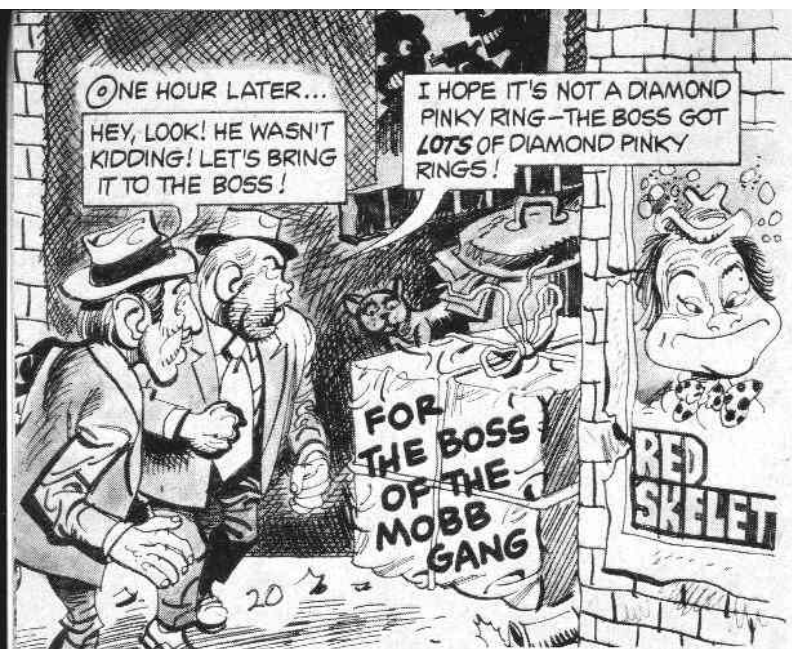


SURE, LET'S **ALL** BE FRIENDS! AND TO SHOW YOU THERE'S NO HARD FEELINGS, I WANT TO GIVE YOUR BOSS A PRESENT!

THAT'S NICE OF YOU! HOW'D YOU KNOW TODAY'S HIS BIRTHDAY?

JUST A LUCKY GUESS! YOU CAN PICK UP THE PRESENT IN ONE HOUR IN THE ALLEY AT 5TH AND WEBSTER!

I DON'T KNOW—THEN **OUR** BOSS WILL HAVE TO GIVE **YOUR** BOSS A PRESENT ON **HIS** BIRTHDAY!



FOREST FIRES PREVENT BEARS!



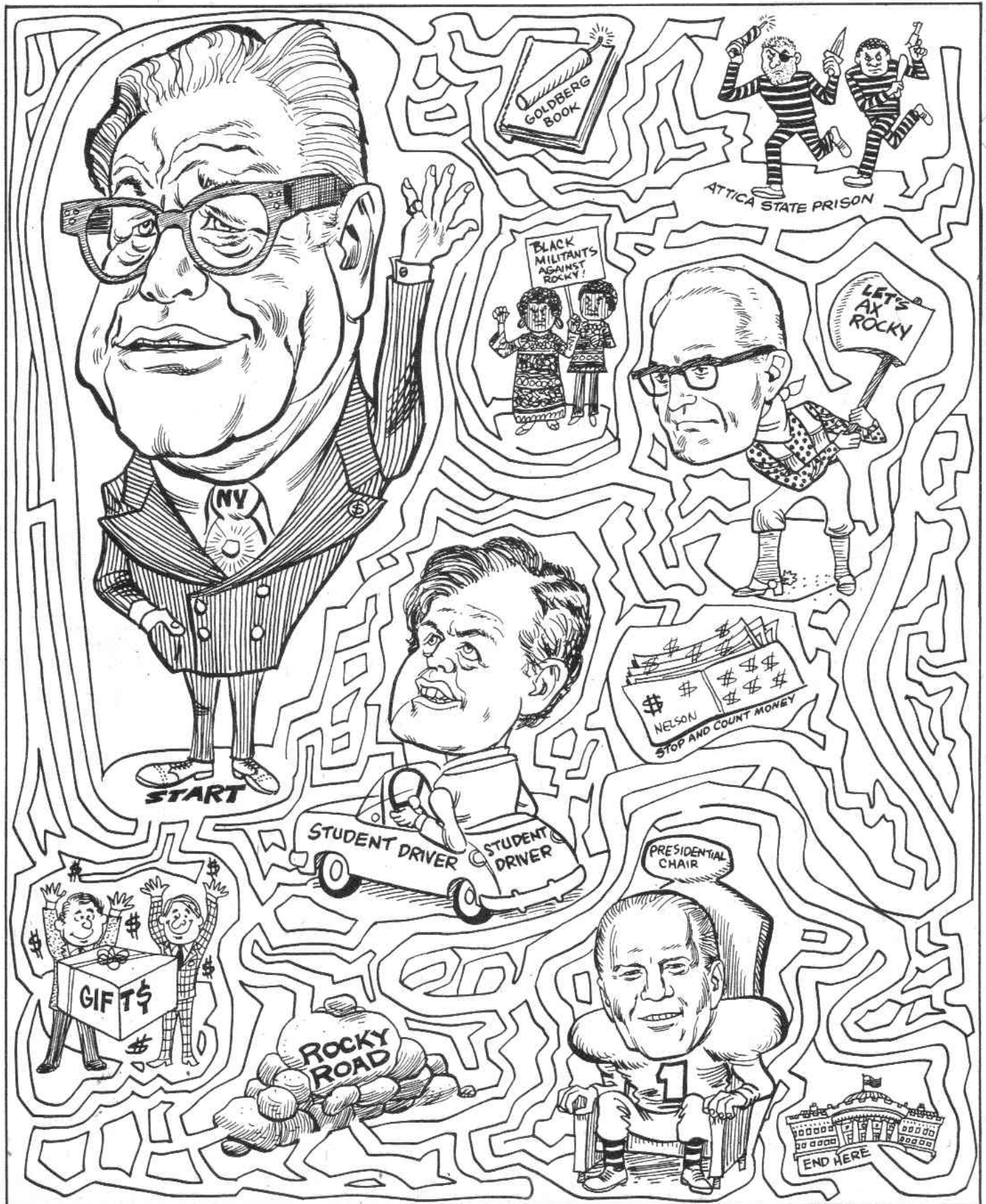
LATER...



REAL SICK MAZE GET NELSON ROCKEFELLER TO THE WHITE HOUSE!

by TONY TALLARICO

(SEE PAGE 29 FOR THE ROCKY ROAD!)



SPECIALIZED

FOR A COWBOY

Pardners, good ol' Tex here is finally goin' to ride off into the sunset—permanently. Yup, after doin' a little stretch on the hangin' tree, Tex ain't got no more hang-ups. Yup, he's found a home where the buffalo roam an' the deer an' the antelope play—they're buryin' him in the San Antonio zoo. Tex here was no ordinary saddle tramp—he had a heart of gold. I know, 'cuz I cut it out as payment for this eulogy. From now on, I reckon, Tex will have to ride herd from a pine box on Boot Hill. An' jedgin' from the way the posse sent this bush-wackin', cattle-rustlin', card-thievin' polecat to his just reward—with a rope around his neck—I reckon I could say, with no forked tongue, that if Tex were to make it back to these parts, he'd really know the ropes!



FOR A TEACHER

Ring! You will all take your seats and please arrange yourselves from the shortest to the tallest and in alphabetical order! No gum chewing! No talking! . . . and no passing of notes! Anyone seen doing the aforementioned things during the service will be required to stay after the funeral. Now, repeat after me . . . "Miss Smith was a grand old gal . . . she taught me everything I know . . ." Yes, boys and girls, Miss Smith lived by the golden rule r—brother, did she whack kids who got unruler-ly (a little pun for, ahem, cosmic relief). For homework, everyone will write a eulogy about Mrs. Smith. *Ring!* Funeral dismissed!



EULOGIES

Script by Michael Pellowski

Art by Bernie Cootner

FOR AN INDIAN

How, blood brothers! And if you don't know how, suggest you take course in sex education. But to get back to reason for our powwow, we are here to send our brave chief (if brave cannot be chief, how can chief be brave?) I repeat, to send our brave Chief Eager Beaver Smith off to Happy Hunting Grounds. Eager Beaver tried to scalp off more than he could chew. Him should have stayed barber. Instead, him become real estate agent and try to buy FBI headquarters in Washington. Him not know they no like Reds! Eager Beaver ask to be buried at Wounded Knee—but no room. Him be buried up the road a piece, at Fractured Elbow. Now, no Indian with head on shoulder go to capital until men running tribal council there be called Washington Senacas!



FOR A COMEDIAN

You'll never guess what happened to me on the way to the funeral . . . Go ahead ask me what—I'm *dying* to tell ya! Yuk! Yuk! Yuk! Isn't that a *killer*! It's enough to make you *turn over in your grave*! HA! HA! HA! Poor Snappy—he's thrown his last custard pie . . . but he's better off . . . Do you know how much a custard pie costs today? A robber came up to Snappy and said: "Your money or your life?" I guess it's obvious what Snappy's answer was! Heh! Heh! Heh! Well, Snappy, we're giving you a standing ovation—which is more than your act ever got! I'm sure you'll have a hot time no matter *where* you end up!



To look at some of the great historical figures of the past, you'd think they were some kind of superhuman giants. Yet psychological studies have revealed that most of our famous heroes were neurotically disturbed. With this in mind, we recently conducted our own investigation which turned up some startling answers to the question . . .

HOW NEUROTIC WERE OUR GREAT HISTORICAL FIGURES?

Created by PHIL HIRSCH and PAUL LAIKIN



GEORGE WASHINGTON

Here we have a classic example of a psychopathic personality. He was a man who had a strange compulsion to stand up in moving boats—which shows a neurotic craving for attention. In throwing money across a river, he reveals an immature regard for the necessities of life. And his unnatural need to wear women's wigs shows serious problems in his libido. Even in early childhood there were flagrant symptoms of an emotional disorder. Chopping down a harmless cherry tree clearly indicates a potentially psychotic tendency—an obsessive destructive bent. Furthermore, the unhealthy obsession never to tell a lie shows a deep-seated neurotic pattern. Most revealing is his motto, "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen," which definitely reveals a need to be superior to others—the classic example of an inferiority complex.



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

Possibly one of the most disturbed personalities of all time, this fellow looked and acted the part with great relish. Any grown man who would fly kites at three in the morning has to be suffering from some form of dementia. All that effort to discover static electricity was merely the patient crying out for shock therapy. And those bifocals he invented, they gave him a distorted schizophrenic view of the world.

SIGN IN REAL ESTATE OFFICE: WE HAVE LOTS TO BE THANKFUL FOR!



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

A prime example of a distinct neurotic type, the very appearance of this man is a dead giveaway. Any mature man who does not shave reveals a basic inner resentment of society, coupled with deep-rooted hostility conflicts. His unorthodox need to wear high hats is clearly indicative of a dangerous compulsion to stand out above all others in the crowd. Delving further into the man's psyche, we find other peculiar emotional disorders. His strange obsession to write long speeches on the backs of envelopes is a glaring manifestation of a disturbed mind. The mere fact that, early in life, he chose a profession like rail-splitting indicates a profound and latent hostility. One can only speculate how history might have been changed if this man went into analysis instead of a theater to blow his mind.

KING KONG HAD GIRLS IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND



CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS

Another major candidate for the analyst's couch was this eccentric gentleman. His whole life reveals him to be a pathological liar and an anti-social character. Everybody said the world was round—Columbus said it was flat. He said he discovered America, and everyone knew that Leif Erickson and Amerigo Vespucci beat him to it. Final proof of his mental unfitness: When Queen Isabella told Chris to shape up or ship out, he predictably chose the latter, another manifestation of his compulsion to travel all the time—an obvious and unnatural desire to escape from reality.



NAPOLEON BONAPARTE

Here we have probably the worst case of split personality in history. This fellow really thought he was Napoleon! He wanted to conquer the world because nothing short of that would satisfy his strange, unnatural craving. Most such short people have an abnormal lust for power. Little Napoleon never should have read those Charles Atlas ads: the 97-pound weakling actually went out and conquered most of the world. He had another illuminating habit—he kept his hand underneath his jacket. Pundsters said, how else could the emperor tell if there was or wasn't a bone-apart, but we serious students of the human mind know that he was scratching a psychosomatic rash.

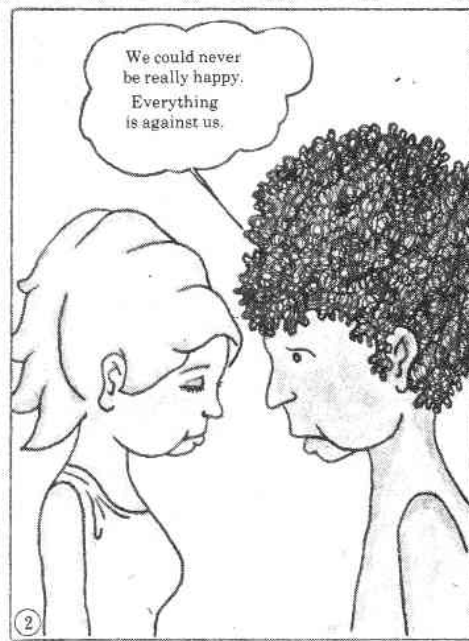


HENRY THE EIGHTH

This bizarre extremist is historic proof that the madness of kings is no joking matter. Henry's notorious reputation for gluttony shows clearly the extent of his mental aberration. He had a neurotic compulsion to eat and eat and eat. What a bill he would have run up at the Colonel's. As if this weren't enough, his chopping off the heads of his wives is another glaring example that marriage isn't the only institution he should have entered.

BRIDE AND PREJUDICE

created by MARYLYN IPPOLITO



WHITE ELEPHANT SALE. ALSO AVAILABLE IN BLUE AND CHARTREUSE.



AHOY, ALL YOU NAUTICAL COMIC STRIP FANS! THIS MONTH YOU CAN GET YOUR FEET WET WITH ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST POPULAR OF THEM ALL! SO PULL UP A HAMMOCK, HOIST A GROG, (OR IS IT GROG A HOIST?) KEEP A WEATHER EYE OUT, AND SEE SICK'S SEASICK VERSION OF...

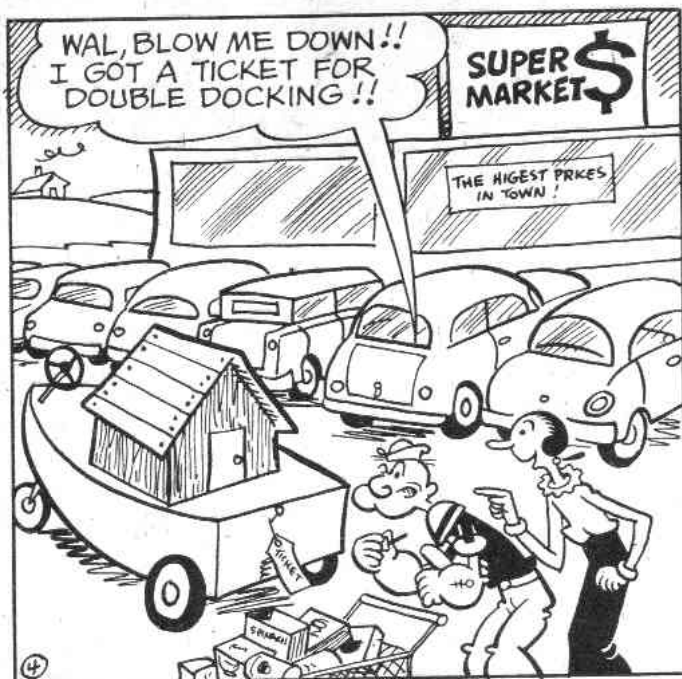
SLOPEYE

PS.—
YOU LANDLUBBERS CAN
ENJOY THIS STRIP TOO—IT
USUALLY TAKES PLACE
ASHORE.

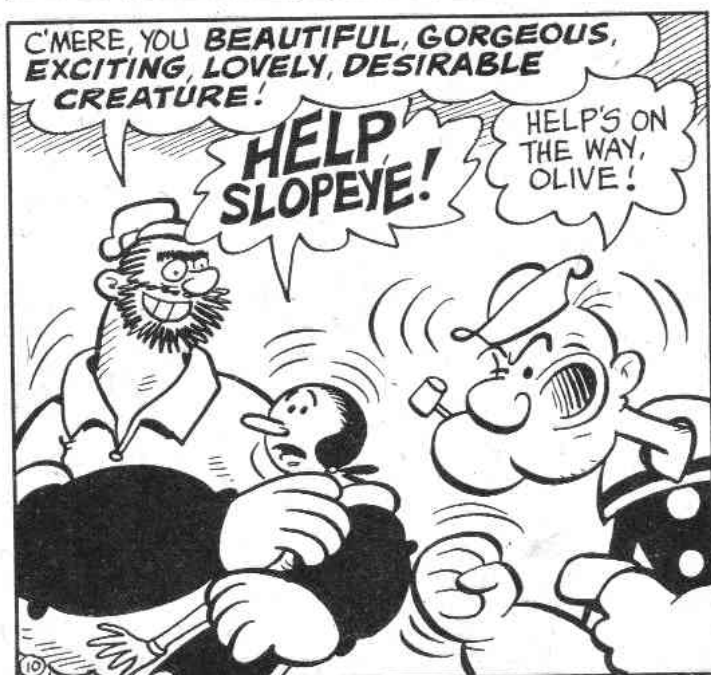
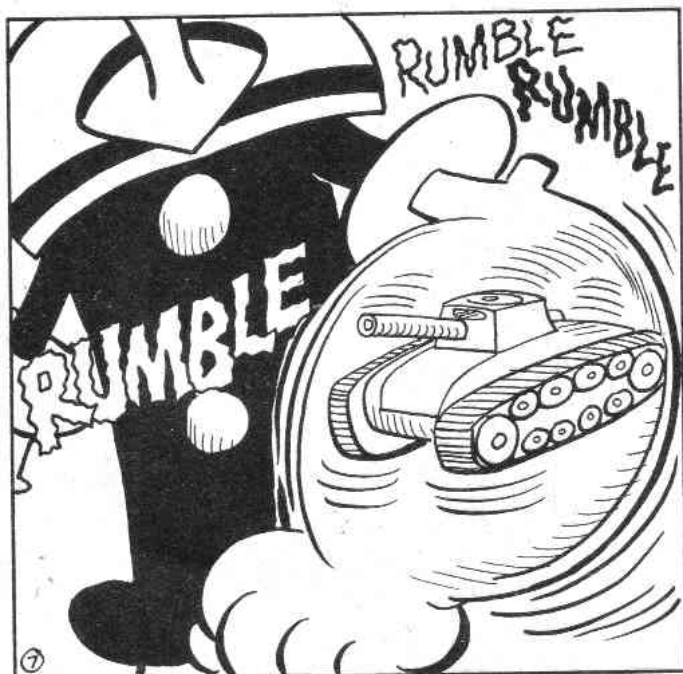
SCRIPT BY—LEN HERMAN
ART BY—TONY TALLARICO

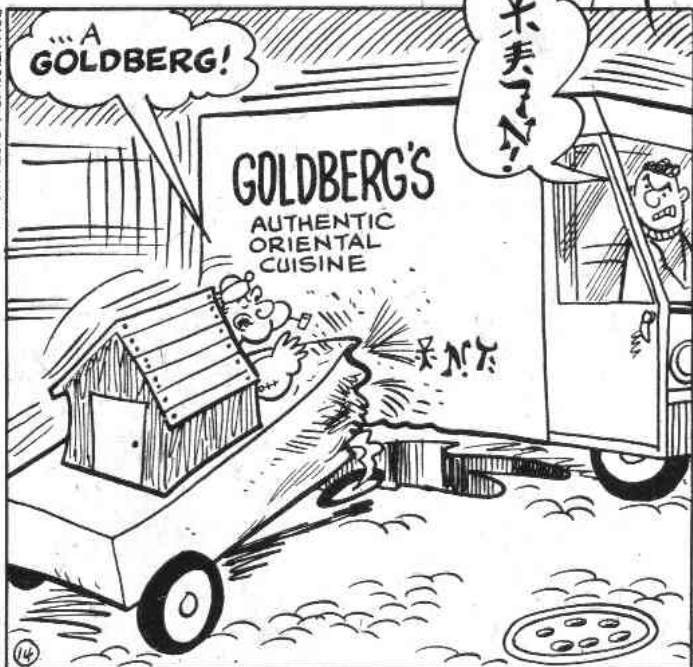


INFLATION SIGN: "PENNY CANDY NOW A NICKEL!"

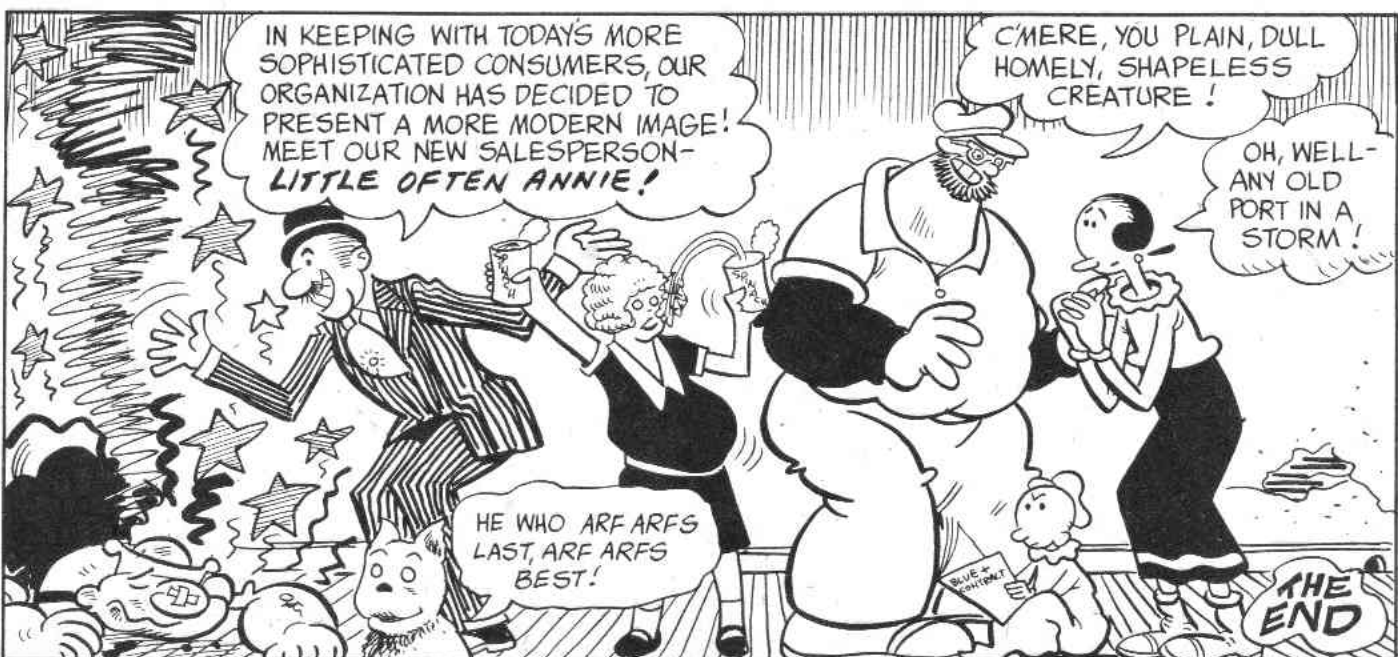
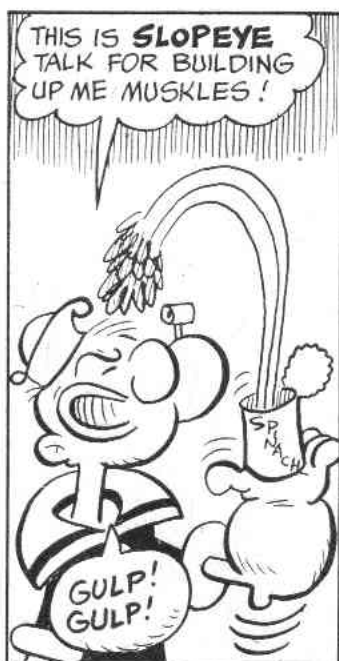


RON NESSEN IS FORD'S NEW MUFFLER!









Script by **Michael Pellowski**

Art by **Diane Levin**

You don't have to be **able** to do a job—just **look** like you fit the part! Every profession has its own **caste** of **characters**, as witnessed by this . . .

SICK CAREER EQUIPMENT

FOR DIFFERENT
TYPE CAREERS

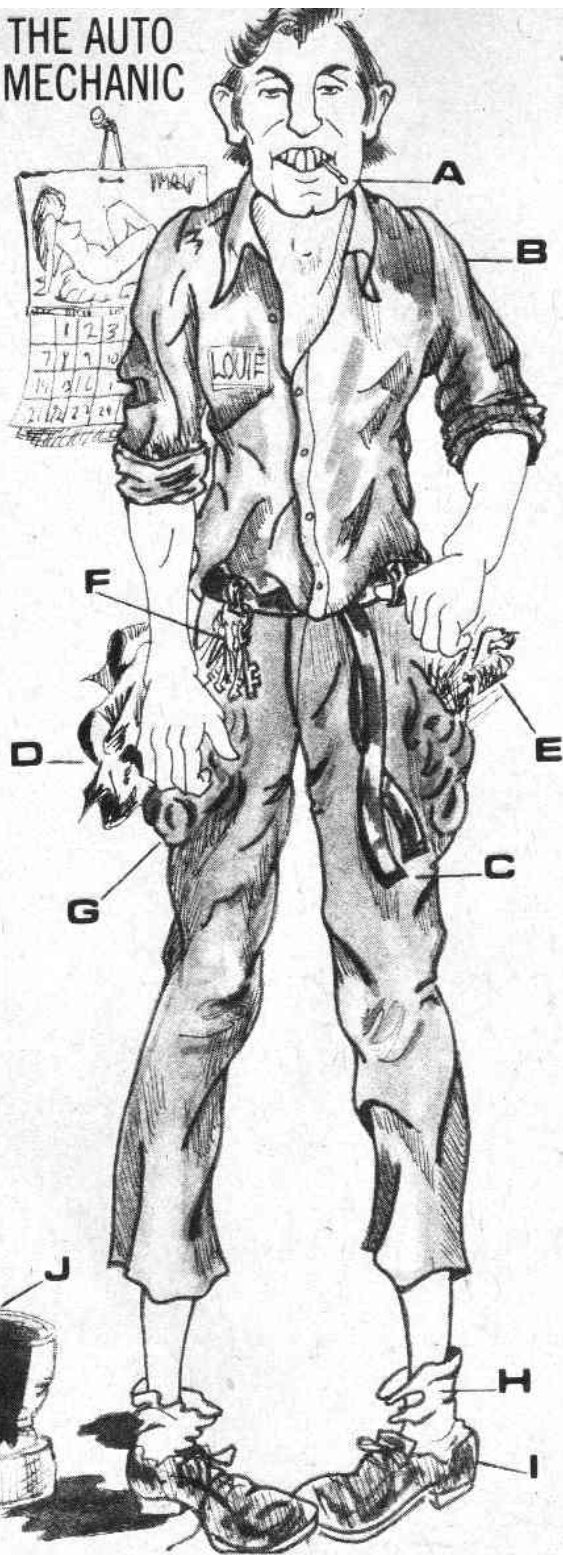
THE GYM TEACHER



- (A) . . . an assortment of tight polo shirts with the names of several obscure, college athletic departments on them.
- (B) . . . One metal whistle . . . for dress occasions . . . one plastic whistle . . . for everyday use as an attention getter.
- (C) . . . One pencil—compliments of "Sal's Barber Shoppe"— . . . used for smearing grades on report cards.
- (D) . . . One official N.F.L. (National Fatsos' Legion) "Coachie" hat.
- (E) . . . One windbreaker symbolic of a first place finish in the beer barrel softball league.
- (F) . . . One official Muscles Mouse stopwatch—available through the mail by returning twelve boxtops of "Super Soggies Cereal" to the manufacturer.
- (G) . . . One clipboard for clipping papers to—so it will appear that you are always busy (also excellent for holding race results).
- (H) . . . One pair of "Ninnie Lombardi" sweatpants—available through the Fourdamn University athletic department by mailing 98¢ and two box tops of Mamma Mia's Marinara Sauce.
- (I) . . . One pair of sweaty, yellowed, stinky socks.
- (J) . . . One pair of coaching shoes guaranteed to "squeak" on tile or wood floors . . . or your money back!



THE AUTO MECHANIC




- (A) ... One wooden match stick ... for chewing (preferably gasoline flavored).
 (B) ... An assortment of workshirts with male first names sewn on the chest (any first name except your own!).
 (C) ... One faded, ill-fitting, antique belt ... that served as a fan belt for a 1930 Mack truck!
 (D) ... One irregularly shaped, pre-wrinkled, pre-soiled rag ... for wiping grease onto your hands.
 (E) ... An assortment of broken tools ... used for cursing at after you try to use them and find out they don't work!
 (F) ... An assortment of keys that have no use (minus the restroom keys which are hopelessly lost should anyone ask).
 (G) ... A pocket full of loose, small change that will "jingle" when you run from the garage to the gas pumps.
 (H) ... A pair of sparkling clean sox. (we can't explain it).
 (I) ... A pair of orange workshoes pre-soaked in oil drained from the crankcase of a '58 Ford or a '57 Chevy.
 (J) ... A vat of grease used ... for smearing grit and grime under your fingernails and into the wrinkles around your knuckles.


THE BUSINESS EXECUTIVE



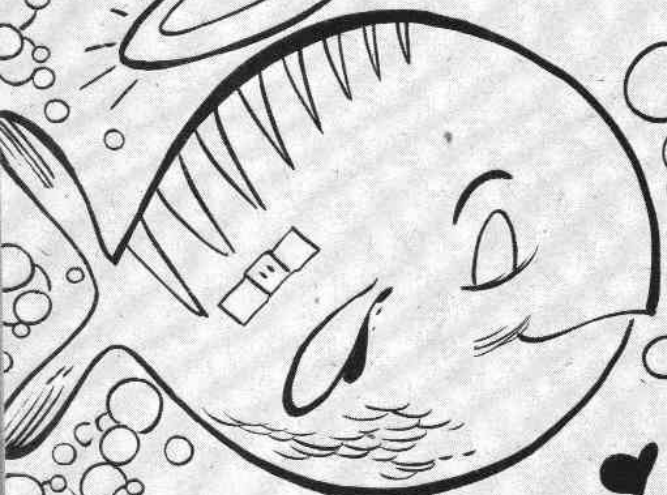
- (A) ... One pair of glasses with wide, black frames to assist you in squinting at forms you pretend to understand ... but don't!
 (B) ... One pipe for clenching between teeth ... for removal to mutter "hummm ..." when listening to a conversation and asked for your opinion.
 (C) ... An assortment of nondescript ties.
 (D) ... A sports jacket pre-wrinkled at the factory to make it look like you hurry to work each day.
 (E) ... A white shirt pre-moistened with perspiration stains under the arms and down the spine to make it look like you've sweated and slaved over your desk.
 (F) ... A fountain pen that leaks but doesn't write.
 (G) ... A ballpoint pen—minus the spring mechanism ... which skips after writing the first three letters of any word.
 (H) ... An initialed tie clasp (not your own of course).
 (I) ... A copy of the Times folded so it looks like you've been reading the stock market returns.
 (J) ... A monogrammed briefcase with locks that don't work.



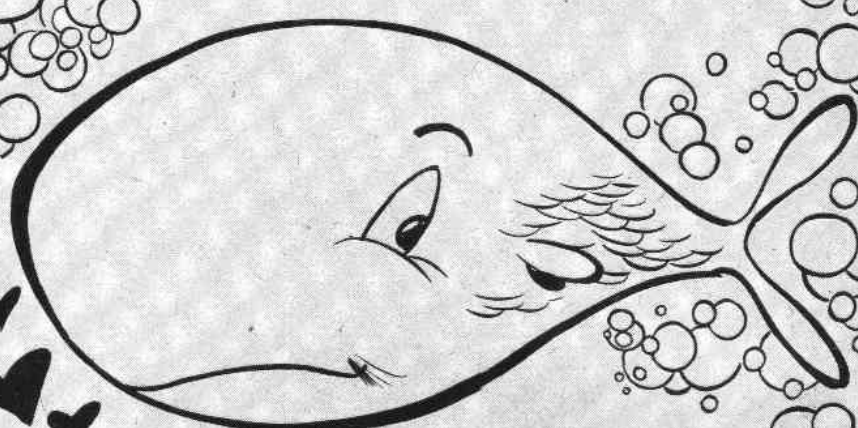
WHICH FISH DRAW THE MOST INTEREST?
Loan Sharks.



WHY ARE FISH SO SMART?
They stay in schools.



WHAT FISH CAN'T BE POSSESSED BY THE DEVIL?
An angel fish!



WHAT CHARACTER IN LITERATURE
IS MOST HATED BY FISH?
Captain Hook!

DO FISH HAVE GOOD MEMORIES?
Yes, they never forget elephant jokes!

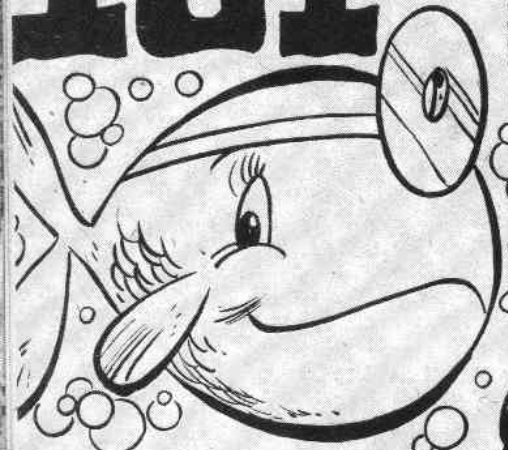
101 FISH JOKES

Script by PHIL HIRSCH

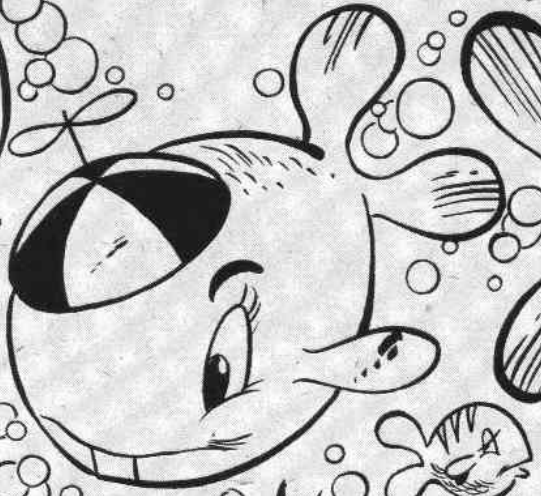
Art by

LANSTON


...Jest for the Halibut




WHEN FISH FEEL SICK, WHICH DOCTOR WILL THEY VISIT?
Any qualified sturgeon!



WHAT SIGN MAKES AN UNDERWATER
CREATURE VERY HAPPY?
No fishing.



WHY COULDN'T THE FISH STAY HOME AT NIGHT?
He was married to a crab!



WHEN YOU CAST YOUR BREAD ON
TROUBLED WATERS, WHAT KIND OF
FISH DO YOU WANT TO CATCH?
For bread, you need a butterfish!



BRAND-NEW SICK CONTEST:

CRAZY LICENSE PLATE CONTEST

CAR HOP

FOR EVEL KNEVEL

R U IN

FOR A HOUSE BURGLAR

PANT 4U

FOR A TROUSER MANUFACTURER

I

FOR A PRIVATE DETECTIVE

LEMON

FOR A POORLY PERFORMING CAR

DRILL~R

FOR A DENTIST

Get the idea? In six letters or less, make up a crazy license plate for a specific driver or car. Just put on your thinking caps and jot down your crazy plate today. The 10 best entries will receive a free copy of a fabulous humor book.

Contest closes March 1, 1975.

All entries become SICK's property and none can be returned. Decision of the judges is final. Send your crazy plates to SICK License Plate Contest, Pyramid Publications, 919 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. In case of duplicate submissions, the first entry received will be eligible for a prize!

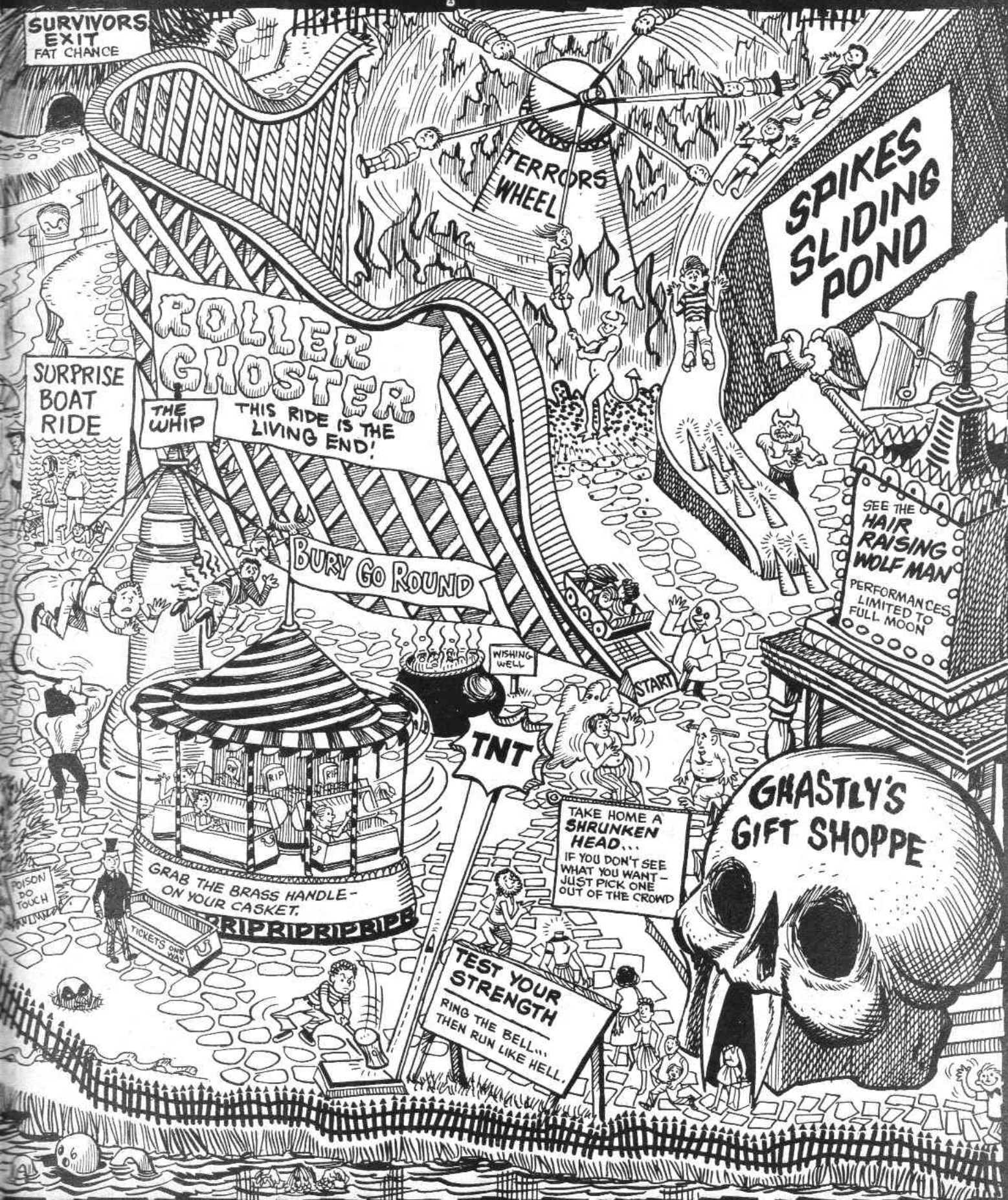
With violence rampant in movies and TV, kids are growing bored with the usual forms of tame entertainment. So who knows what kind of amusement park we might see in the future—probably one designed by Vincent Price—where even the rock candy is made out of real rocks!—and where the doorman doesn't tear your ticket in half—but the hand that's holding it! In other words . . .



Script by FRED WOLFE
Art by TONY TALLARICO

DOUBLE YOUR INCOME NEXT YEAR - BUMP OFF YOUR PARTNER

DISMAL-LAND



ATTENTION WORLD:
All jokes about Wilbur
Mills are getting
bottled in committee!

Sick Sick

FIVE SLUR FINAL

IN-SICK-NIFICANT

I'm glad I got one of those WIN buttons for free . . . I couldn't afford to buy one. What with food prices so high, today's rare steak is one that costs less than \$5!



"This is a job? Blowing a ram's horn a whole day?"
—THE HUNCHBACK OF TEMPLE EMANUEL

OTTAWA, ONTARIO: A new rage for naturalists hereabouts is listening to wolf howls and recording them. What they do is gather in Algonquin Park and howl away. This causes the wolves to howl back, and it's all put down on tape and studied. (Sounds like a howling good time!)

HARTFORD, CONN.: A noted psychiatrist has stated that children should learn early in life that parents are not all-knowing. (Sparing them the shock when they reach the age of eight, no doubt!)

CHICAGO, ILL.: The National Association of Manufacturers just came out with a report denying that the pollution of Lake Erie was caused by industrial waste from factories along its shore. (Who are they going to put the blame on—the lake's 800,000 dead fish?)

RENO, NEVADA: There's a new cookbook out called The Happy Cooker. (What do you do—check into a motel with a pot roast?)

RICHMOND, VA.: Miss Nude America was arrested for indecent exposure and, still in the

PHOENIX, ARIZONA: A company here is doing fabulous business making mud and selling it retail for up to \$7.50 a six-ounce jar, which amounts to \$160 a gallon. The mud is bought by beauticians for use as mud packs, by teen-agers who find it clears up acne and by others for diversified and practical uses. (So there is a muddy road ahead!)

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SICK MAGAZINE <td></td>		
3. PRESENTLY OR REGULARLY ISSUED <td></td>		
4. LOCATION OF HEADQUARTERS OR GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICES OF THE PUBLISHERS (Not printer) <td></td>		
919 THIRD AVENUE NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10022 <td></td>		
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World



NEWS OF THE MONTH

by PAUL LAIKIN

buff, held a press conference afterward citing her civil rights. (Guess she certainly showed them a thing or two!)

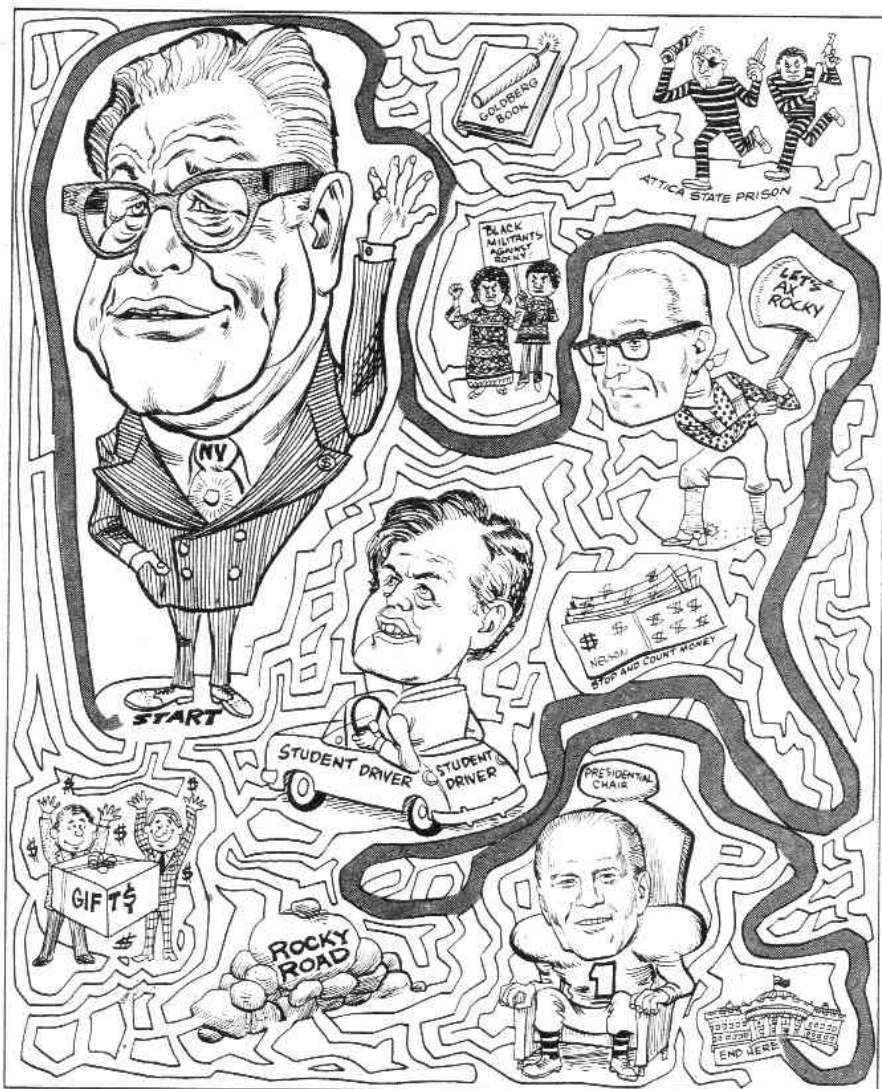
TOLEDO, OHIO: A freak accident in a bottling plant caused a workman to fall into a giant vat of hand lotion. (Poor guy must've softened to death!)

SALEM, OREGON: A local merchant was hauled into

court and charged with knocking out all his wife's teeth. (If she had a sense of humor, she'd divorce him on grounds of dental cruelty!)

BROADWAY, U.S.A.: Doug Henning, the illusionist doing his *Magic Show* on Broadway, is promoting his new book, *The Pied Piper of Magic*. (What will he do—make personal disappearances at bookstores.)

ANSWER TO MAZE ON PAGE 11



GET ROCKEFELLER TO THE WHITE HOUSE!

FLASH FOR TODAY:

Want to know who the world's greatest salesman is? He's the guy who can sell Gerald Ford a tape recorder!

KOOKY KLASIFIEDS

FOR SALE: Home-heating fuel oil franchise in bustling city of 12,000. No competition within 200 miles. For details, write P.O. Box 892, Death Valley, Nevada.

Standard manual typewriter, complete with cover? Just needs on minor repair? Come in and try it out at the Classified Ad Dept., Main Floor, Times Building?

TERRIFIC INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITY: 100-room hotel, all brick fireproof building, excellent condition, very reasonably priced. Could be real money-maker when filled with American tourists. Centrally located in downtown Havana, Cuba. Write BOX 238

ENTIRE SUPPLY OF CANNED GOODS; will give away at a real steal; will even load them onto your truck; just come and pick it all up. **BON VIVANT VICHY-SOISSE,** Warehouse 12, Botulism, Ill.

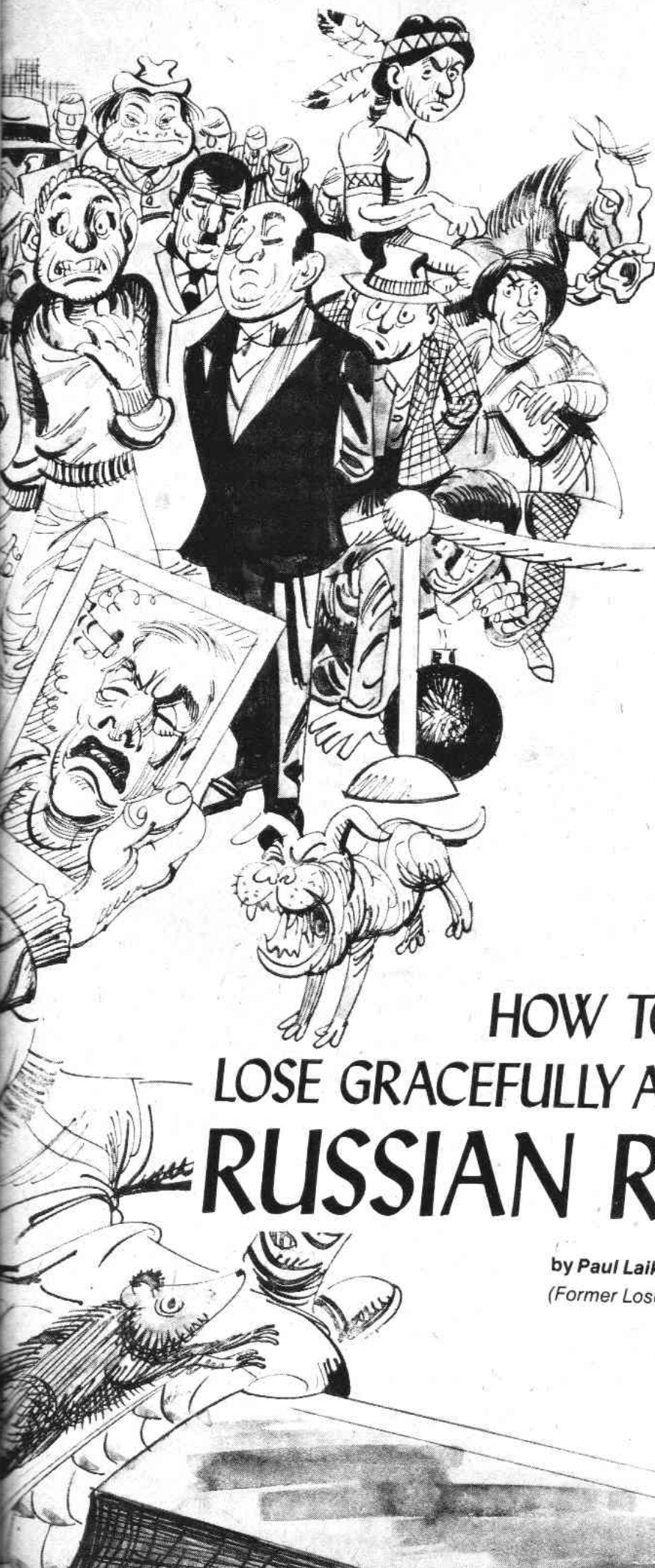
MAN'S SUIT—size 39. Magnificently tailored gray silk. New wide-lapel style. Cost \$385 originally. Worn only once. Price just \$16. Formerly belonged to Charley "Killer" Ferko, the recently deposed gangland czar. Small insignificant holes in front, back and sides of jacket need slight repairing. Write BOX 97H.

FOR SALE: 2,500 never-used Agnew-for-President buttons. Also 86 narrow neckties, six extra-long women's midi-skirts and one Edsel. Write to Lucky Larry's Shoppe, 24 Malfortune Street.

WHY CAN'T NABISCO ADMIT THAT ANIMAL CRACKERS ARE REALLY COOKIES?



Illustration by
Jerry Grandenetti



HOW TO LOSE GRACEFULLY AT RUSSIAN ROULETTE

by Paul Laikin
(Former Loser)

Too many people are sore losers. It's all right when things go well, but just let something bad happen and they fall apart. What we should do is accept our troubles gracefully if we are mature individuals. Most people, however, crack up at the slightest thing

If they hear ticking from a valise in an airport baggage room. Or when they see a car come hurtling toward them at 90 miles an hour on a one-lane road. Or, a little thing, if their psychiatrist lies on the couch with them.

But the people who bug us most are the poor losers at sports. Remember, it's not who wins or loses, but how you play the game. Take a game like Russian roulette. The Heinrich von Schlemiel study indicates that most losers in Russian roulette simply cannot accept defeat gracefully. They moan, they groan, they thrash all over the floor. They're a bloody nuisance.

Until recently, Russian roulette was played mainly by men. Since Women's Lib, however, women also want a shot at this pastime—recommended by all population control organizations.

A game of chance, Russian roulette requires daring, fortitude and a sangfroid air of "I don't care." Some of the best people in society have hailed RR as an art form. That is why they get so frustrated and want to kill Russian roulette's sore losers.

You might refuse to shake hands with the winner when you lose a tennis match, or even fail to congratulate your best friend when he suddenly announces that he is going to marry your girl; but when you have a little bad luck at Russian roulette, and act like a sore loser, that's the last straw. It's simply not done.

For those who may be unfamiliar with the rules of the game, Russian roulette offers good odds: one in six chances to win, or lose—depending on your point of view. There are usually two or more people playing. Players alternate taking turns at spinning the wheel. If nothing is triggered the first time, the next person spins. If, after the fifth try, nothing has

happened short of a few coronaries, the next player gets a chance to shoot for the sky, so to speak. Then—BANG—the game is finis.

Under no circumstances, please bear in mind, should this game be confused with the gun game of the same name. The Russian roulette discussed here is the one played in Moscow on a roulette wheel.

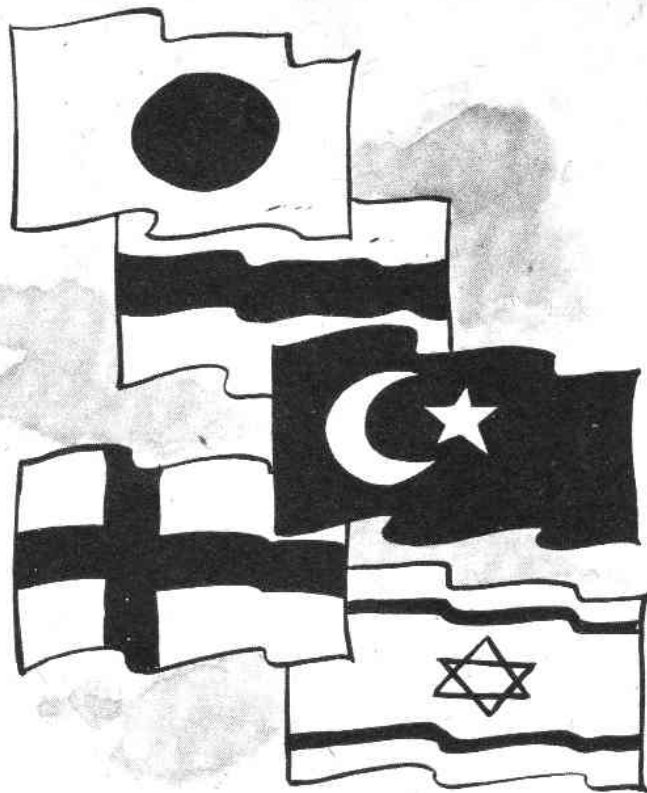
You didn't really think we meant the gun game, did you? What do you want—a shot in the head! ■

FIGHT AIR POLLUTION: KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT!

✿ A ✿ GLOSSARY OF FOREIGN PHRASES

Script by
PAUL LAIKIN

Art by
JOHN LANGTON



A LA CARTE—on the wagon

ALLES GUTE—Alice is nice

ALOHA—I'll pay her back

ANTE BELLUM—my aunt's
stomach

ARIVADERCI—a dirty river

BALLET RUSSE—a faked
stomach ache

CARTE BLANCHE—give
Blanche a ride

CHARLOTTE RUSSE—

—Charlotte is a Commie

CHERCHEZ LA FEMME—get
her to the church

CHINESE SUBGUM—
—Oriental false teeth

CLAIRE DE LUNE—Claire
the nut

CREPES SUZETTE—Suzy is a
creep

CROQUETTES—frog chorus
at Radio City

CUM LAUDE—speak up,
please

CUP SUPREME—a "C" bra

DEUX OEUFS—those clods

ERIN GAE BRAGH—Ireland
goes topless

FINES HERBES—Herby is
dead

GEZUNDHEIT—guess how
tall I am

GRAND MAL—great dinner

GURU—got taller





HABEUS CORPUS—Herbie's body
HALIBUT—just for the hell of it
HIC JACET—a farmer's suit
HOT TAMALE—a weather forecast
ICI ON PARLE FRANCAISE—Izzy here speaks French
JE T'ADORE—shut the door



LE CHANSON—Number One Son
MAITRE D'HOTEL—met her in a hotel
MINESTRONE—watch the king's chair
MOO GOO GAI PAN—get that cow outta here
MUSHROOM—a place to neck



NOTRE DAME—dig that chick
O SOLO MIO—it's my solo
PARLEZ MOI D'AMOR—speak to me, dammit
PARMIGIANA—a tree in the men's room
PATE DE FOIS GRAS—keep off the grass
PSYCHED LIC—a crazy Jewish restaurant
QUE SERA SERA—what's with Sara?
SAUERKRAUT—an angry fraulein
SAVOIR FAIRE—one-fare zone



SOUP DE JOUR—feed the jury
SUKIYAKI—a Japanese laugh
TRES CHIC—three chickens
VASS IST LOSS?—what did you lose?
VEAL SCALLOPININI—overcharged on meat order
WONTON SOUP—2000 pounds of consomme



Eating out now can cost you a fortune.
What a waiter said caused me to cry.
When I asked for the twenty-buck dinner—
He said: "Want it on white or on rye?"

Know how Uncle Sam can make more money
If the Treasury'd give it a crack.
Print George Washington's puss on the front part—
And deodorant ads on the back!

Fear the energy crisis still haunts us.
Must find ways to get fuel, alas.
Just a slight change of diet will cure it.
Eat more beans—no more shortage of gas!

The true value of dollars is shocking.
They have dropped, nowadays, quite a lot.
Pretty soon, they'll be worthless as paper—
Like the kind—on a roll—made by "Scott!"

Seems the cost of new houses are soaring
Right along with apartments for rent.
Saw an ad: "Only eighty-five thousand."
Not a house—they were selling a tent!

All utility rates are still rising.
And the phone charge is really no joke.
"Ma Bell's" message-machine is a rip-off.
I'll send mine with a blanket and smoke!



Stores are stuck with their high price of clothing.
They must soon tumble down, there's no doubt.
Bought a new pair of long-johns for grandpa.
Sure enough—grandpa's bottom dropped out!

Our support has been asked by the White House.
Mr. Ford blames inflation on us.
Thought of one real great way to support him.
We'll all chip in and buy him a truss!

LIMERICKS

SICK INTERVIEW:

Script by FRED WOLFE

CONFESSIONS of

Art by JERRY GRANDENETTI

EIVEL BOLLWEEVIL

LET HE WHO IS STONED CAST THE FIRST STONE

TODAY, WE'RE INTERVIEWING THE GREATEST DAREDEVIL OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY, EIVEL BOLLWEEVIL, WHO HAS DONE WHAT NO MAN EVER THOUGHT OF DOING BEFORE -- HE PUT NELSON ROCKEFELLER ON HIS GIFT LIST! BUT TELL US, EIVEL, WHEN DID YOU FIRST LAUNCH YOUR DANGEROUS CAREER?

ACTUALLY IT ALL BEGAN WHEN I WAS IN THE CRIB. EVEN THEN I WAS ABLE TO LEAP 23 FEET INTO THE AIR.

INCREDIBLE!

YOUR MOTHER!

WELL, I OWE IT ALL TO MY MOTHER.

YEAH. SHE ACCIDENTALLY STUCK ME WITH A PIN WHILE DIAPERING ME. BOY, DID I FLY!

HE WAS TRAINING WHEELS ON HIS BICYCLE



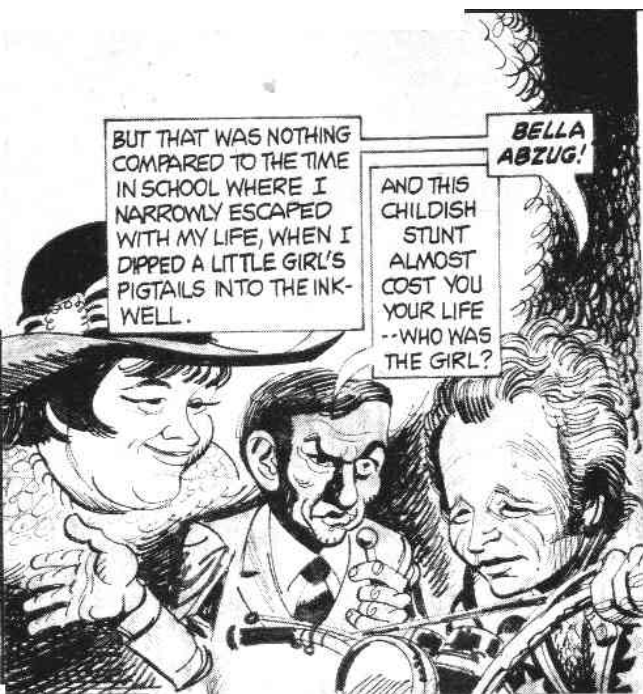
AND LATER ON IN LIFE, WHAT PROMPTED YOU TO BECOME A HIGH FLYING DAREDEVIL?

WELL, WE USED TO GO TO THE SNAKE RIVER CANYON WITH OUR GIRLFRIENDS. IT WAS A SORT OF LOVERS' LANE, BUT ONE NIGHT, A SHOTGUN-TOTING FATHER CAME AFTER ME FOR BEING OUT WITH HIS DAUGHTER.

WHAT DID YOU DO?

WELL, OFF THE RECORD, I DIDN'T NEED NO ROCKET TO LEAP THAT CANYON!





BUT THAT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE TIME IN SCHOOL WHERE I NARROWLY ESCAPED WITH MY LIFE, WHEN I DIPPED A LITTLE GIRL'S PIGTAILS INTO THE INK-WELL.

AND THIS CHILDISH STUNT ALMOST COST YOU YOUR LIFE --WHO WAS THE GIRL?

BELLA ABZUG!



EIVEL, EVER SINCE WATERGATE MORALITY HAS BEEN A BIG ISSUE WITH THE PUBLIC. TELL ME, HAVE YOU EVER ENGAGED IN ANY SHADY PRACTICES?

WELL, I NEVER ACTUALLY CHEATED. ALTHOUGH I DID LIE ABOUT MY AGE WHEN I WANTED TO ENTER MY FIRST SPORTS-CAR DERBY.

HOW YOUNG WERE YOU AT THE TIME?

LET ME PUT IT THIS WAY. I WAS THE ONLY ONE IN THE RACE WHOSE FERRARI HAD TRAINING WHEELS.



SPEAKING OF BEING THE ONLY ONE, HAVE YOU ALWAYS WORKED ALONE?

NO, I ONCE HAD A PARTNER IN A **HAIR-RAISING** ACT, BUT IT DIDN'T WORK OUT FOR THE POOR GUY.

WHO WAS HE?

TELLY SAVALAS!

DON'T BURN YOUR BRA—RECYCLE IT!

AND WHAT WAS THE MOST FRIGHTENING EXPERIENCE THAT YOU'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED?

THAT WAS THE TIME I INVITED 19 PEOPLE OVER TO MY HOUSE FOR DINNER, AND WITHOUT THE AID OF ANY TRANQUILIZERS OR PAIN-KILLING DRUGS I WATCHED THE CHECKER IN THE SUPERMARKET ADD UP MY BILL!



WE ALL KNOW YOU'RE RENOWNED FOR DOING NUTTY STUNTS, DEFYING DEATH, BUT DID YOU EVER CONSIDER ANY OTHER WAY TO MAKE A LIVING?

YES. I'VE ALWAYS HAD A SECRET DESIRE TO BE THE WORLD'S GREATEST **SURFBOARD RIDER**

WHAT KEPT YOU FROM MAKING A BIG SPLASH?

THERE ISN'T MUCH WATER WHERE WE LIVE IN BUTTE, MONTANA!

ATTENTION GHETTO HOUSE PAINTERS: GET THE LEAD OUT!

ALTHOUGH YOU'RE RICH AND FAMOUS NOW, WAS THERE EVER A TIME IN YOUR LIFE WHEN YOU WERE VERY POOR?

AS A MATTER OF FACT, POVERTY CAUSED MY ONLY MAJOR DISASTER WITH A MOTORCYCLE.

HOW DID THAT COME ABOUT?

WELL, I BOUGHT MY BIKE ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN, AND WHILE TRYING TO LEAP OVER 16 PARKED CARS, I ALMOST BROKE MY NECK -- ALL BECAUSE I COULDN'T AFFORD TO BUY A COUPLE OF SPARE PARTS

WHAT SPARE PARTS?

THE WHEELS.

vrooom!

SO I SAVED EVERY PENNY BY DOING ALL MY OWN MECHANICAL WORK. YET, NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRIED, I FOUND THAT ALL THROUGH MY LIFE, I ALWAYS HAD A **FEW SCREWS LOOSE**.

THAT I BELIEVE! TAKE HIM AWAY, BOYS!

BELLEVUE MENTAL WARD

CAN YOU DROP ME OFF AT THE SNAKE RIVER CANYON, PLEASE...

GRANDENBTH

the END

SENIOR

Since the start of the Olympics, thousands of years ago, Senior Citizens have been tragically neglected. Outraged at the unfair neglect of our elderly, SICK demands that the situation be corrected to give our old folks a chance to participate in the 1976 Olympics. Of course some of the contests might have to be modified just a bit, such as these . . .



FIGURE SKATING

Old skaters will compete to see who can make the neatest figure 1

SPITOON FINALS

SHOT-PUT

Entrants will not throw for distance, but instead try for accuracy. They will attempt to hit the side of a barn.

CANE DUELING

First one to stick his cane in the other's navel wins.

CITIZEN OLYMPICS

GIVE TO THE COMMITTEE TO PRESERVE APTAHY IN OUR CITIES!

Script by
Bob Heit

Art by
Bill Burke



DIFFERENT KINDS OF MONEY FOR DIFFERENT PURCHASES

Script by Warren Emery

Art by Simie Maryles

If an American mother takes her kid to the pediatrician for a shot, she shouldn't have to pay the doctor's bill in dollars, but in . . .



If an Italian swinger is sitting at an outdoor cafe in order to ogle all the gals walking by, he should pay the waiter not in lire, but in . . .



If a retailer in Mexico was not too happy about the merchandise he received from a wholesaler, he wouldn't have to pay in pesos but in a monetary unit renamed the . . .



If the Russians decide to drop some H-bombs, it might be more fitting if they paid for all the military hardware in a currency called the . . .



For years people all over the world have been using the same old names for their money—no matter what they buy with it. In Poland, they use *zlotys* to pay for everything from pickles to parkas. In Spain, whether you're buying bullfight tickets or bananas, you have to use *pesetas*. We think it's time for all nations to make their currencies more appropriate to what they're used for. Here are some suggestions for new names of dough...



If a wealthy German has a swimming pool installed in his back yard, he shouldn't have to pay the contractor in those dull old marks, but the more fitting...

If Greek teen-agers go to a horror film starring Bela Lugosi, they could buy tickets not with drachmas but with the more appropriate...

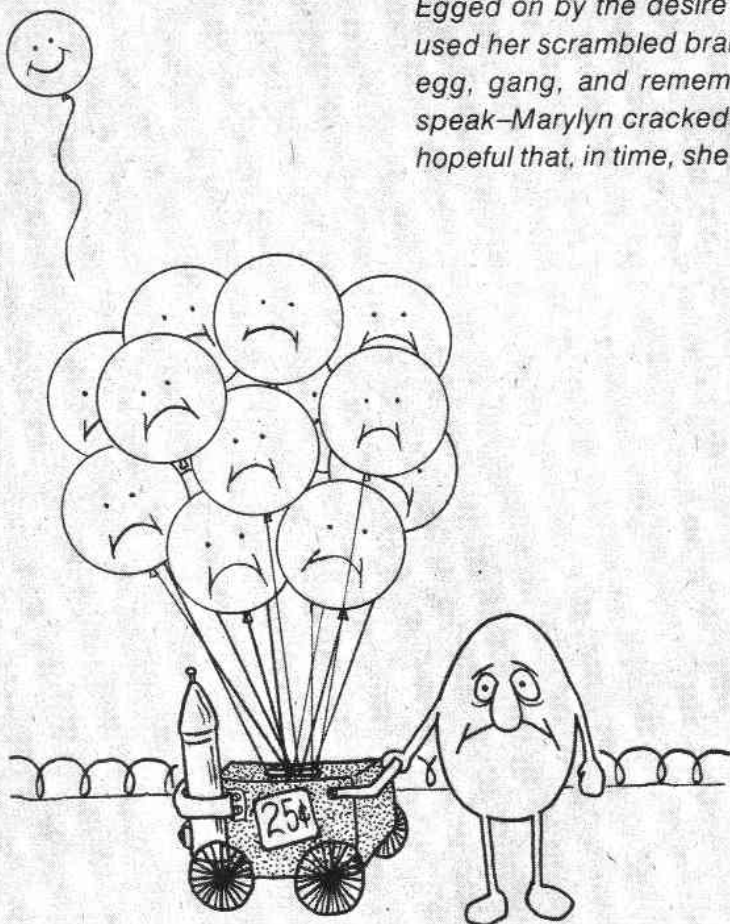


If an Indian man-about-town goes out for a spree, he could shell out for the booze and broads not with that old monetary unit, the rupee, but the more apt...

Finally, if Japanese youngsters buy a copy of *SICK Magazine*, they ought to pay for it not with the customary sen but the more appropriate...



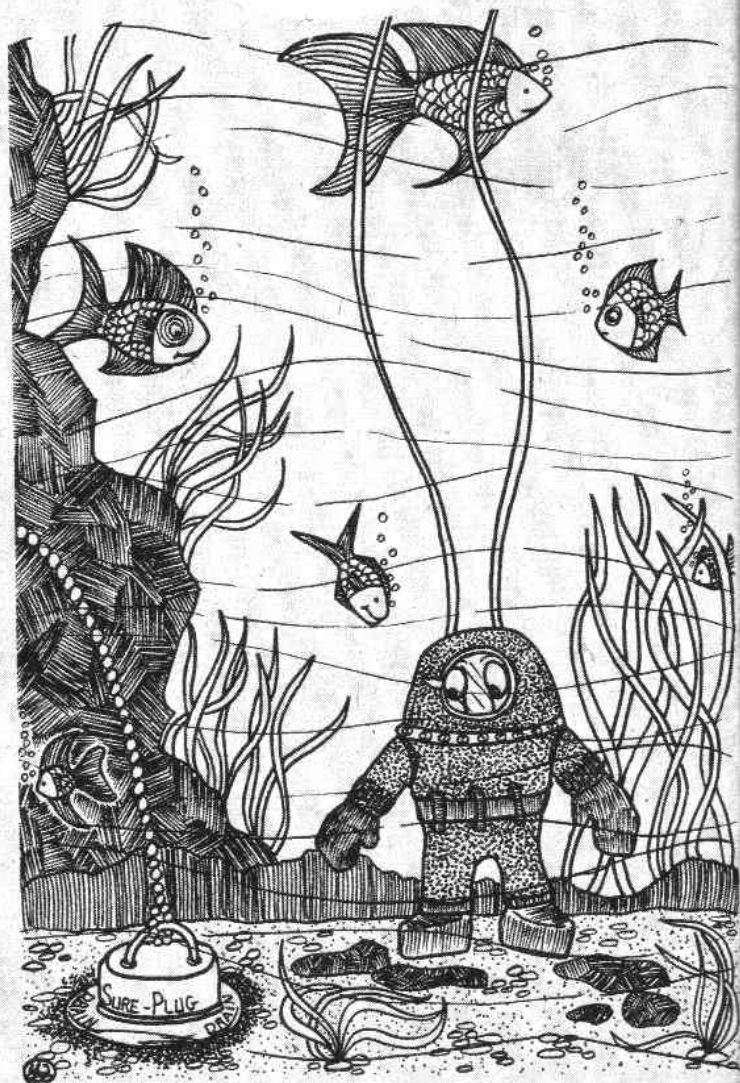
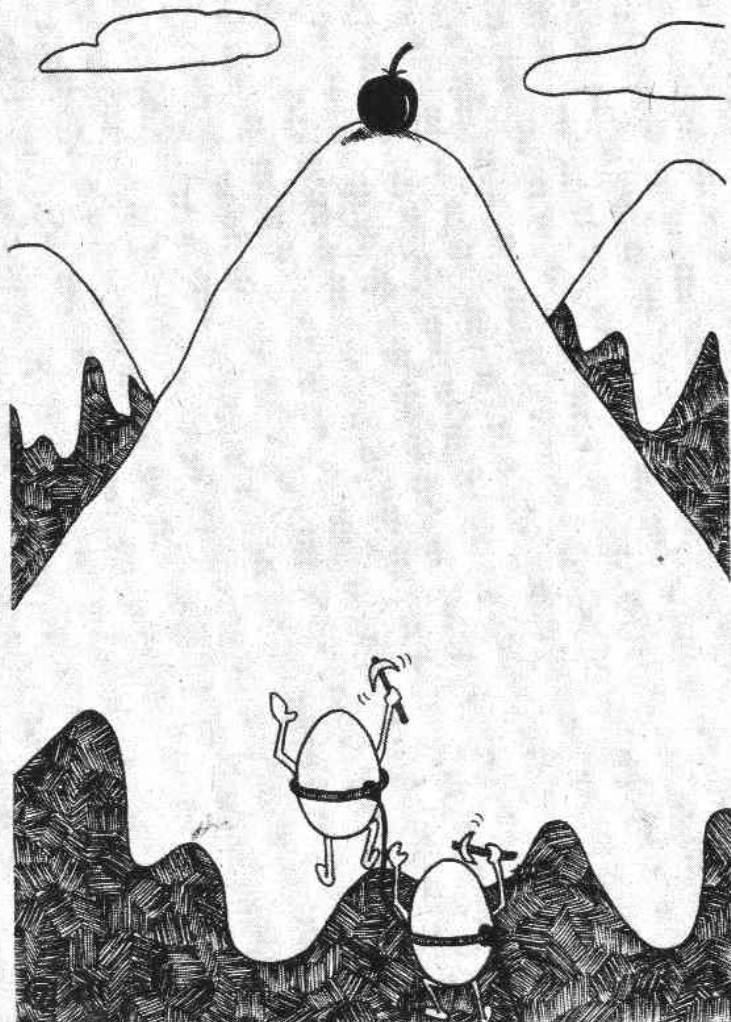
Egged on by the desire to create something eggstra special, Marylyn Ippolito used her scrambled brain to concoct these best cracks for SICK. So be a good egg, gang, and remember that right here—where eggs mark the spot, so to speak—Marylyn cracked! (Her doctors say she has terminal eggs-ema, but feel hopeful that, in time, she will come out of her padded shell!)



Script and Art by Marylyn Ippolito

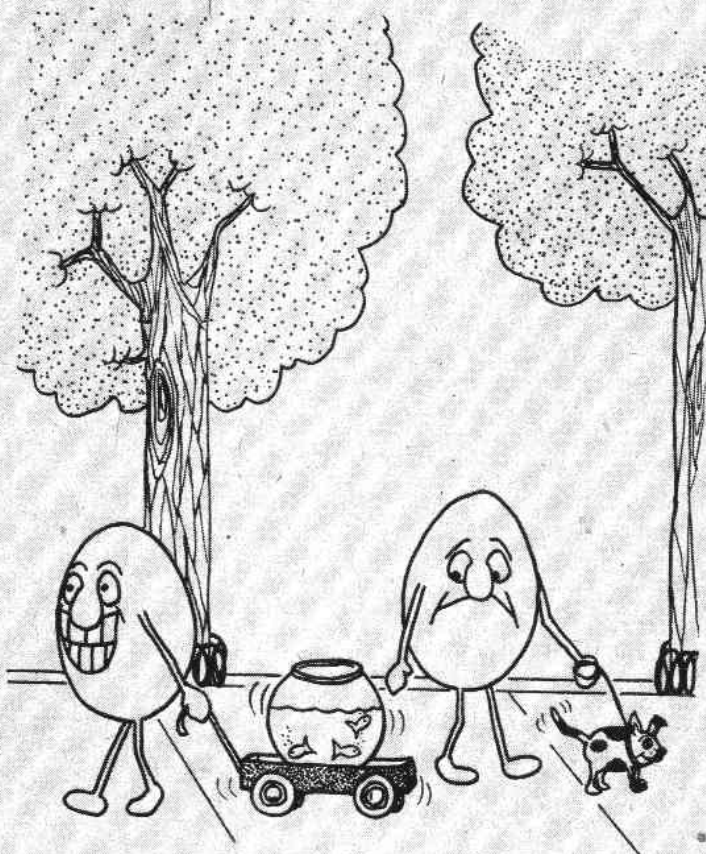
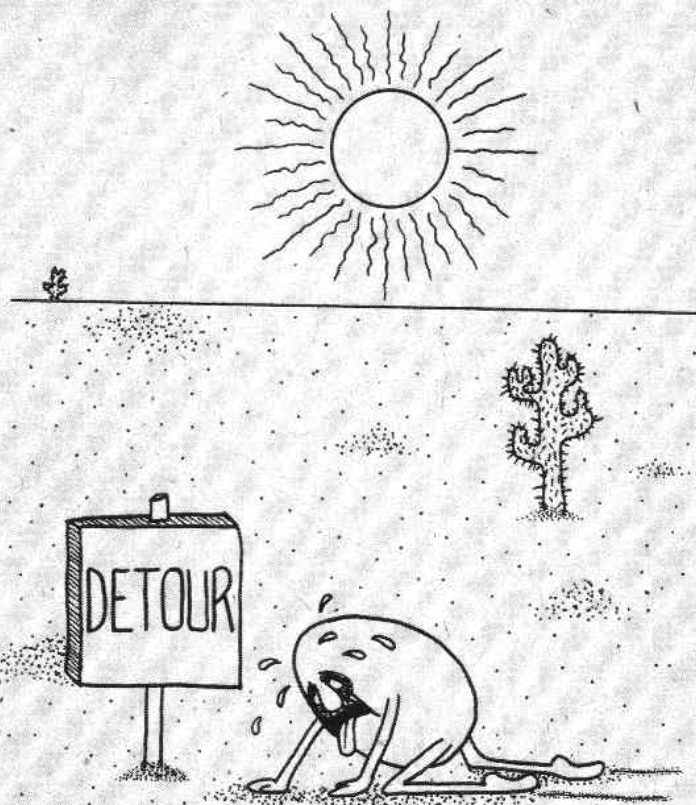
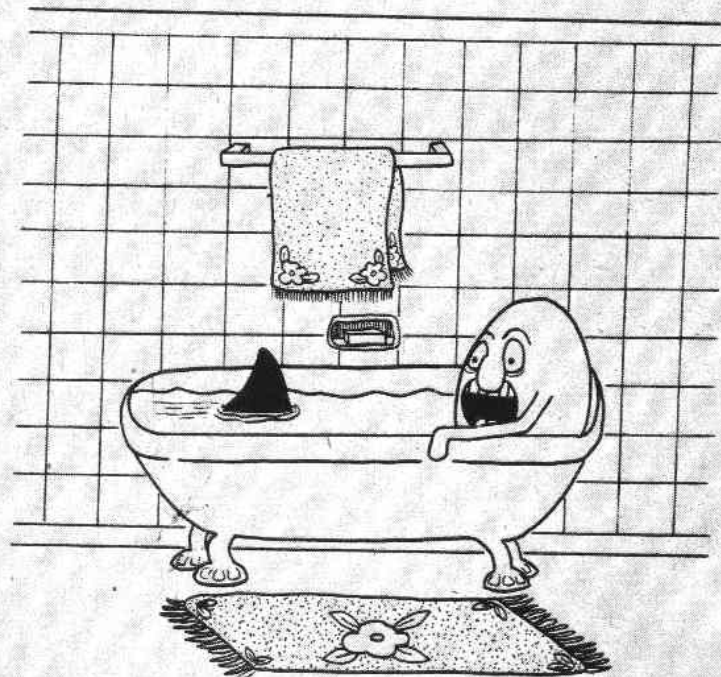
IT'S AN EGG- NORAMOUS WORLD

WEATHER: FAIR TODAY, UNFAIR TOMORROW!

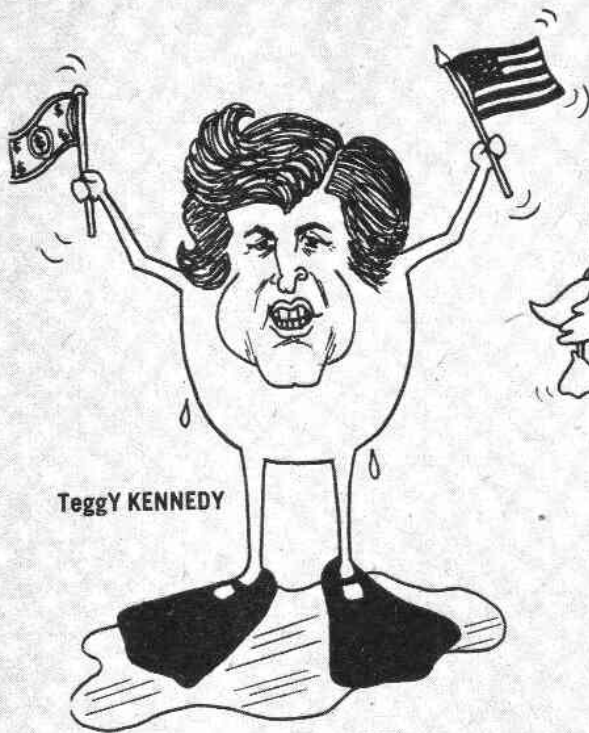




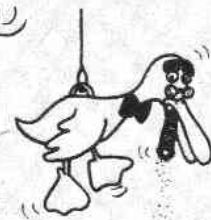
INSANITY IS HEREDITARY: YOU GET IT FROM YOUR CHILDREN!



TURN OVER FOR CEL-EGG-RITY ROW ➡

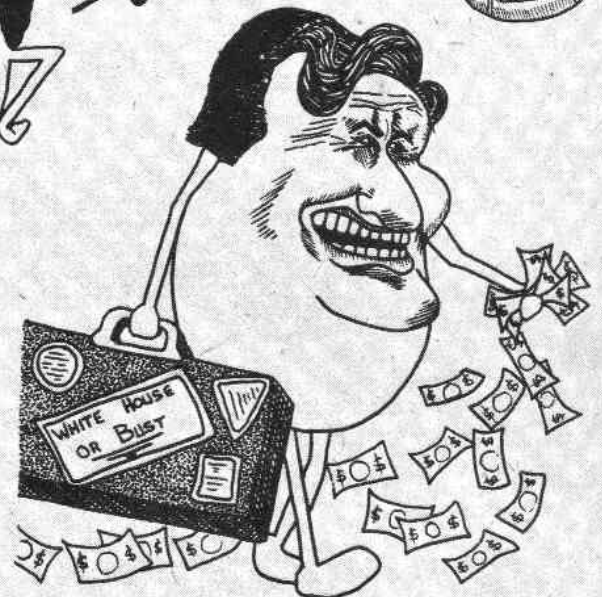
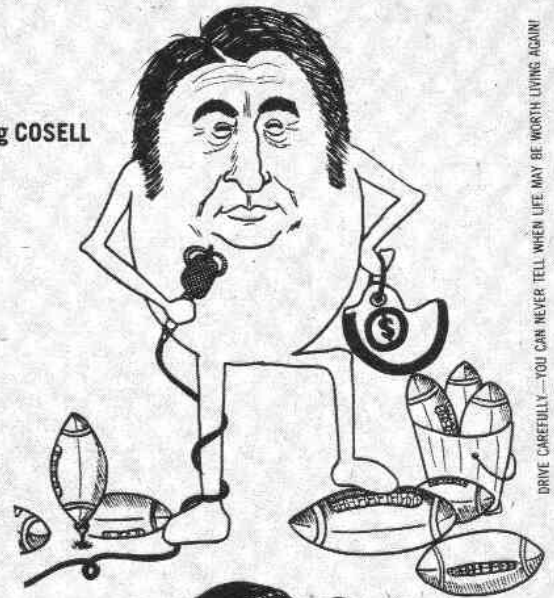


Ted KENNEDY

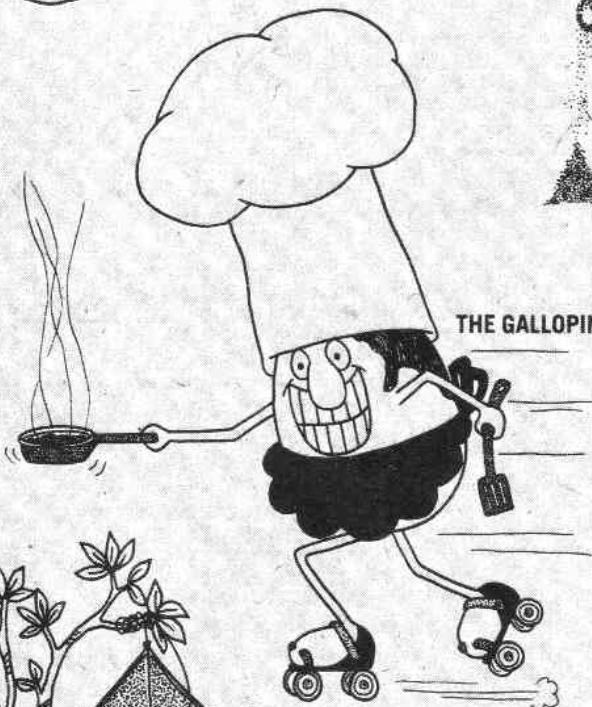


GROUCHO Marx

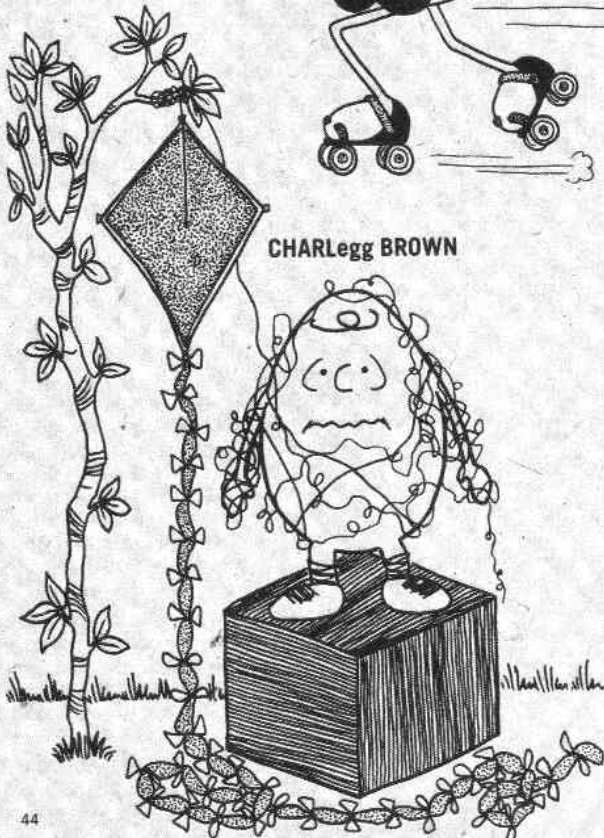
HOWEgg COSELL



NELSON ROCKEggFELLER



THE GALLOPING GOURMegg



CHARLegg BROWN



HENRegg KISSINGER



SAMEgg DAVIS, JR.

Dear Crabbie:



DEAR CRABBIE: The switchboard operator in our office caught me kissing my secretary and threatened to tell my wife. I gave her money to keep her quiet but now she wants more. Do you think she'll keep quiet if I keep giving her money?

—APOPLEXED

DEAR APOPLEXED: Just because you keep a girl well-oiled is no guarantee she won't squeal.

• • •

DEAR CRABBIE: I'm a 72-year-old man and I still like to chase young, pretty girls. Folks call me all sorts of vile names for doing this, but I think it's a healthy thing as it keeps me young. What say you?

—JOHNNY THE HUNTER

DEAR JOHNNY THE HUNTER: True, chasing young girls never hurt anyone your age. The trouble comes after you catch them!

• • •

DEAR CRABBIE: This may sound very strange to you, but I'm madly in love with Dean Martin. No, it's not some schoolgirl crush; I'm a 22-year-old college graduate. I'm just head over heels in love

with Dino. I know he's married and all that, but I can't help the way I feel. Now, I've written him a dozen times to tell him of my love but I never get an answer. I'm at my wit's end. What do you think is the best way to contact him?

—CRUSH-PROOF

DEAR CRUSH-PROOF: Try sending him a note in a bottle!

• • •

DEAR CRABBIE: As the mother of a teen-age girl, I'm understandably concerned about today's morals. What I'd really like to know is, what do you consider to be the "dangerous age" for a girl in her teens?

—AGGRAVATED

DEAR AGGRAVATED: When her voice changes from no to yes!

• • •

DEAR CRABBIE: My husband is not the same man I married. What was once ardor and passion has now turned into apathy and scorn. I want to be romanced; he wants to sit around watching television and drinking beer. What do you think of my plight?

—PLIGHTY

DEAR PLIGHTY: It's nothing new. Before marriage a girl has to kiss her man to hold him. After marriage she has to hold him to kiss him.

• • •

DEAR CRABBIE: Whenever I take my girl out she insists we go to the amusement park where she does nothing but ride the ferris wheel, around and around and around all the time. I'm beginning to think she's a nut. Do you agree?

—HASSLED

DEAR HASSLED: No. Sounds as if she just likes to travel in the best of circles!

• • •

DEAR CRABBIE: I'm a pretty girl and also quite brainy. But hard as I have tried, the boys ignore my intellect. Whenever there is a serious discussion the boys laugh if I make a point. I'm angry because I want them to respect my brain. How can I make them recognize I'm brainy?

—BRAINY

DEAR BRAINY: Get new boyfriends ... men who won't only be interested in your eye-Q!

• • •

SPORTS BUY OF THE YEAR

1975 SPORTS CALENDAR

\$2.95
SPIRAL-
BOUND
EDITION

(by the editors of SPORTS TODAY)

HIGHLIGHTS:

DATES OF IMPORTANT SPORTS EVENTS THROUGHOUT 1975!
STATISTICS—FASCINATING FACTS AND FIGURES!
12-FULL COLOR POSTERS OF SPORTS GREATS!
ALL-TIME RECORD LEADERS!
SPORTS ODDITIES! SPORTS ORIGINS!
SPACE FOR EACH DAY OF THE YEAR TO JOT DOWN MEMOS, DATES, ETC.!

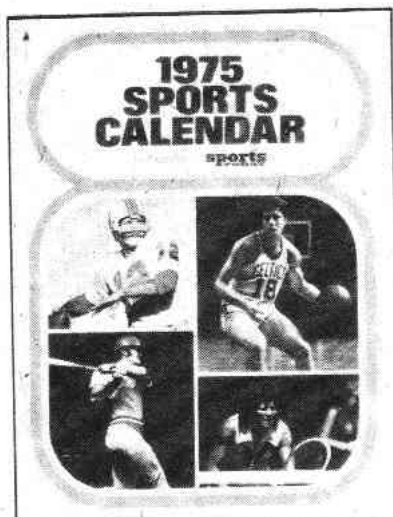
COLOR POSTERS OF THESE GREAT ATHLETES:

LARRY CSONKA
BOBBY ORR
O.J. SIMPSON
BILLIE JEAN KING

WALT FRAZIER
PETE ROSE
KAREEM ABDUL-JABBAR
BOB GRIESE

JOHNNY BENCH
DICK ALLEN
ROGER STAUBACH
DAVE COWENS

THE SPORTS CALENDAR MAKES THE PERFECT CHRISTMAS GIFT!



SPORTS TODAY CALENDAR, Dept. SC
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Please rush me your 1975 spiral-bound Sports Calendar. Enclosed is \$2.95 for each calendar desired (includes all postage, handling, shipping charges).

Name _____
Address _____
City & State _____ Zip _____

Several issues back (SICK #99) we did a movie takeoff on The Exorcist. Since this proved to be such a tremendous blockbuster (the movie, not the takeoff), we felt we should do a sequel to . . .

THE EXORSICK

ARTIST AND WRITER: DOM RINALDO





INFLATION SIGN - BUCK TEETH - \$1.98





RECALL RALPH NADER!



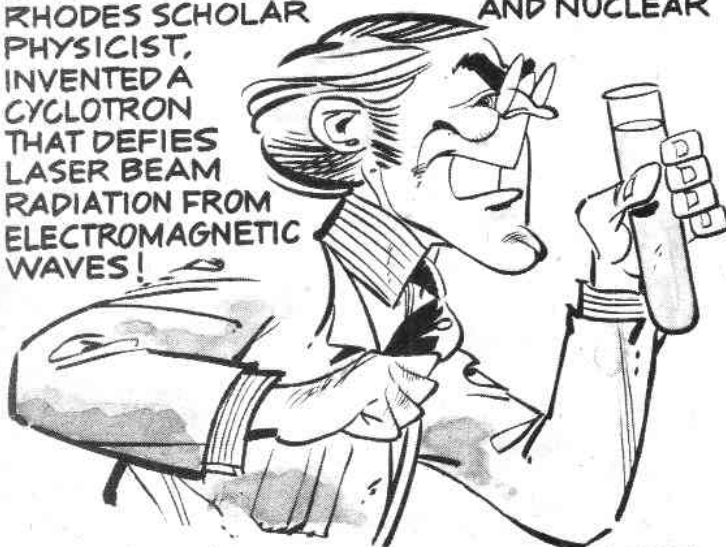
SICK as it seems by *LANGTON*

Rudye **BLECHT**
of Sarasota...



...MARRIED THE
WORLD'S UGLIEST WOMAN, BUT HE
TOOK HER WITH HIM WHEREVER HE
WENT!
(It was better than kissing her goodbye!)

BACHELOR~SCIENTIST Ferd Globule,
RHODES SCHOLAR
PHYSICIST,
INVENTED A
CYCLOTRON
THAT DEFIES
LASER BEAM
RADIATION FROM
ELECTROMAGNETIC
WAVES!



(YET HIS MOTHER INSISTS THAT HE
COME HOME TO SLEEP EVERY NIGHT!)

DURING AN
ELECTRICAL
STORM...

Capt.
Conrad P.
TRASK
OF BEAVER
FALLS, FLEW
HIS PLANE
1,342 MILES
BACK TO THE
AIRPORT...
...COMPLETELY
BLIND!

(It was only
after he landed
that he sobered up.)



680-POUNDER
Sophie Prokiasa
OF BOLIVIA IS SO
FAT THAT WHEN
SHE TAKES A
SHOWER SHE
DOESN'T WET
HER FEET!



SHE HAS TO BACK
INTO A DOOR TO KNOCK!

The Mao-Tse-Tung you see today
is an imposter!

(the real Mao-Tse-Tung is being held
prisoner in a Chinese bakery!)

BONUS CUTOUTS

SICK **BUTTONS**



BONUS CUTOUTS

ZANY SEED PACKETS

PLANT YOUR OWN

POISON IVY

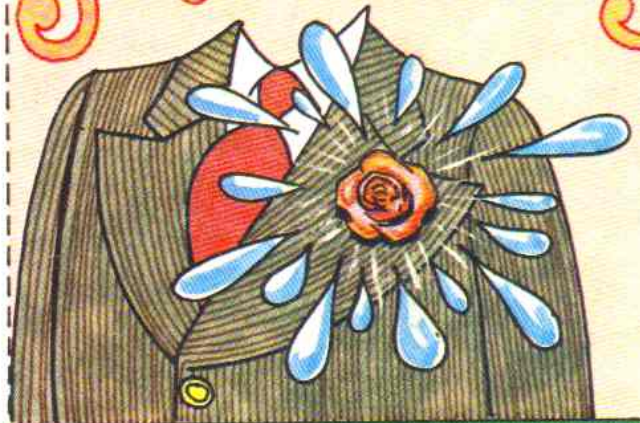


PLANTING DIRECTIONS:

Ideal for those with an itch to break out of the mold and plant something different. Even if you aren't starting from scratch with these jivy hivey perennials, you will be sure to do a blotch job.

CREATE YOUR OWN

SQUIRTERS



PLANTING DIRECTIONS:

Place these seeds right in your lapel or shirt-hole and they will be ready to squirt out when full grown. Connect with the belly button for an added shpritz. Can be planted anytime but the best time is on April Fool's Day.

MAKE YOUR OWN

Crabgrass

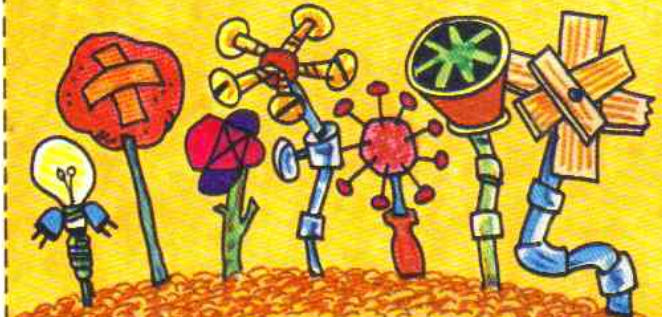


PLANTING DIRECTIONS:

Why worry whether and where you'll find this in your garden? Plant it yourself and you'll know exactly where it's at. Then, later on, if you don't like the looks of it, you can always paint your crabgrass green.

GROW YOUR OWN

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS



PLANTING DIRECTIONS:

Scatter these artificial seeds in an artificial garden and sprinkle them with artificial water. In a short time you'll have artificial flowers springing up. And you'll love them because they're the unreal thing.

Created by ARON MAYER

Illustrated by TONY TALLARICO